McKean County Miner.

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McKean County Miner

[illegible], Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails

[illegible]

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

McKean Lodge No. 388 F. & A. M. meets [illegible] second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at 7½ o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall.

[illegible] W. M.

[illegible]

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge No. 152 meets every [illegible] evening in the A. O. U. W. Hall [illegible]

[illegible]

G. A. R.

[illegible] meets every Thursday evening [illegible]

[illegible]

I. O. O. F.

[illegible]

Church Services.

[illegible]

St. Elizabeth's Catholic Church.

[illegible] Mass at 11 a. m. [illegible] Sunday School at [illegible] service on each alternate Sunday at [illegible]

Borough Officers.

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Official Directory.

[illegible]

Courts.

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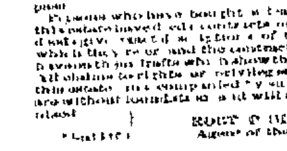

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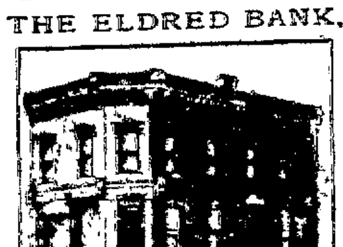

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NARROW ESCAPE.

Colonel Augustus Chopeleigh, late of Her Majesty's Indian Army lived in stately retirement upon his snug little estate in one of the pleasantest of the home counties. From an outsider's point of view the Colonel seemed to possess most things which are generally considered to constitute mundane happiness. Yet with all this the Colonel had two eternally grinning skeletons in his cupboard.

The first was the possession of a ne'er-do-weel son and the second was the non-possession of a wife.

Augustus Chopeleigh, Jr., although a ne'er-do-weel in the eyes of a parent was after all but an ordinary every day young man. He betted a little, it is true; he belonged to a club where play was sometimes high of an evening; he could drink his claret like a man, he was a connoisseur in cigars; he possessed two or three long tailor's bills, and he was given to staying in town sometimes for a week at a time. Still after all what could be expected of a high spirited young fellow who had received a first class education and was therefore unfitted for any serious walk in life; who was good looking, who dressed well, who found life at stately Dum Dum Hall a little monotonous at times, and who had a handsome annual allowance?

But in the eyes of the Colonel all these little peculiarities were heinous crimes, and the poor old gentleman used to ponder in the solitude of what he styled his study, saw very clearly that unless the young man was settled in life with a wealthy, well bred, well connected girl he would in all probability follow that broad road which leads to destruction.

Often was it at Dum Dum Hall deprived of the society. Parson and [illegible] very specially for that society when offered it was hardly to be wondered at that the Colonel yearned for a suitable partner in his exile.

For the memory of the departed Mrs. Chopeleigh, it could hardly be said to be yet green, for she had succumbed to an aggravated attack of jungle fever some twenty years before, when Augustus junior was but a stripling in plaid dresses and bare legs. It might be said that the remedy was easy. Why did not the Colonel take unto himself a second Mrs. Chopeleigh? There were plenty of charming spinsters who would have jumped at an offer from such a fresh faced, active, wealthy gentleman who was but little beyond the prime of life. There was however an almost invincible obstacle. Unlike most military men, Colonel Chopeleigh was painfully shy; perhaps remembrances of the departed Mrs. Chopeleigh who was known as the Dum Dum Tartar had driven out the youthful assurance which had won her; at any rate the flutter of a petticoat awakened feelings within the gallant Colonel's breast which were not to be stirred by a horde of yelling mutinous Sepoys, or by the stiffest bullfinch in the country. He had loved at a distance a score of times but had never passed himself within speaking reach of the various objects of his affection.

Suddenly matters took a different turn.

A young lady of strikingly prepossessing appearance, Millicent Vanjohn, only daughter of the Rev. Aloysius Vanjohn, the old vicar, had been espied by the Colonel processing up the lane which ran parallel with his grounds as he paced along his favorite shrubbery walk.

'I am fifty five,' he said to himself. 'I am—well I am well looking; my waistcoat is of decent girth; I have a good complexion, and a man is only as old as he feels. Why shouldn't I? I may be called an old fool. Well there are plenty of older fools in the world. I—yes, I will.'

Miss Vanjohn was walking at the identical spot at the identical hour the next day, and the next day after that, and so on for more than a week, and each day the same little dumb comedy was played—sheep's eyes on the part of the Colonel, blushings and lookings down on the part of Miss Millicent Vanjohn.

Did Miss Vanjohn walk up that lane so regularly with a fixed purpose? Of course she did.

Punctually at four o'clock every afternoon Mr. Augustus Chopeleigh, Jr., met her at the top of it. It was rather an odd thing to do—the daughter of a well known parson meeting *sub rosa* the son of an equally well known colonel. The following conversation explains it.

'Oh Gus, I begin to feel so awfully guilty meeting you like this.' 'Why can't we love each other openly? There's nothing to be ashamed of in it.'

'For more than one reason, my darling. I've a bad reputation down here; all fellows have in country places who go up to town, belong to a club, drive down to Ascot and so on. If the old man were to know that I was spooning you he'd rush off to your father and warn him. If your father were to know he'd rush off to mine and tell him that I wasn't a fit aspirant for the hand of his daughter.'

'But is your father such a terrible old gentleman, then? What is he like? I've never seen him?'

'No, I don't suppose you have. He fights shy of anything with a petticoat on it like the plague. I've known him cut a good run short because there were ladies along with him in the same field, and he was afraid that in case of accident he'd have to assist them. He's a tall old fellow, with a fresh complexion and a gray moustache, and always wears shepherd's plaid trousers, summer and winter. Why, what's the matter?'

'O dear! O dear! Gus, don't go on, please don't, or I shall die of laughing.'

'Why, what is there to laugh at in it, Millie? By Jove, if you saw him in a temper you wouldn't laugh.'

'Why, my dearest Gus'—he's—he's in love with me!'

'The old boy—my father—in love with you? Nonsense, my dear—nonsense, I say. Why, he's more afraid of a girl than of an earthquake or a boa-constrictor, or anything on earth. What on earth makes you think he's in love with you?'

'Why, Gus, every day when I come along here he's walking in the garden. I've always taken him for the steward or some one, and he makes such eyes at me. Oh you'd laugh if you could see him. I try not to, but I know I blush and look awfully silly.'

'By Jove, Millie, it's no laughing matter that it isn't. A man's father his rival in love.'

That evening Mr. Gus appeared at home at an unusually early hour.

'Well!' was the greeting of his parents. 'You're not here so precious early with that goody goody face, for nothing I'm sure, you young scamp. When you turn up punctually to dinner I know you want something out of me. But, mind, not another half penny do you get. I have already advanced your quarter's allowance, and if you have been squandering it on actresses and race meetings and unlimited loo dinners at the Bristol I don't help you. And not only that, sir, but I'm going to put a stop to it. Once for all, and Augustus Chopeleigh's a man of his word. I don't care if Stultz or Golding or Moses, or any of them come down and dun you at this very door, not a rupee do you get out of me.'

'What a deuce of a hurry you're in, father,' said the young man. 'I don't want any money.'

'Well, what the dickens is it then?' said the old gentleman, seeing that his son looked confused.

'Well, well, I'm in love, that's all,' replied Gus, 'and I'm going to be married to the best girl in England, a perfect lady, well bred, well connected, and—'

The effect of this speech upon the old colonel was electrical. He jumped up from his end of the table, almost upset Parker, who was handing him the chillies, rushed toward his son and shook his hand heartily, his face beaming with pleasure as he exclaimed: 'You are sure of what you say? It isn't [illegible] one of the [illegible]? A lady, well bred, well connected?'

'I've been a bit of a scamp, perhaps, father,' said the young man, 'but I've never gone in for low form, so when I tell you she's all that could be wished you must believe me.'

'Of course I will, of course I do,' roared the colonel. 'Who is she?'

'Well, I don't want to give you her name just now, for many reasons, but you may take my word for it that she's nobody to be ashamed of,' said Gus.

'All right, all right, I won't ask any more questions. So long as you are going to steady down with a good lady like wife, I don't care,' said his father. 'By gad, Gus, I thought you were going to be a millstone round my neck for the remainder of my life. And now, my boy, you've astonished me, I'm going to astonish you. What do you think is about the most unlikely thing I should do?'

'Give up hunting?' replied Gus, 'or sell your orchids? or put up for the county? or—'

'No, no, nothing of that kind,' said the Colonel, chuckling. 'I'm—I'm going to be married, too.'

The son affected the greatest astonishment. The Colonel continued:

'But look here, my boy, it won't interfere with your prospects, and—and when I say I'm going to be married I mean that I have my eye on some one, and I rather think, ahem, that some one has a reciprocal eye on me. I'm not such an old bird, eh?'

'Not a bit of it,' replied Gus, 'and may I ask who the fortunate object of your attention is?'

'Well,' answered the Colonel, laughing, 'I've a good mind not to tell you, you dog, as you keep me in the dark about your inamorata. But I will. Do you know Miss Vanjohn?'

'Tall girl, brown hair, brown eyes?' asked Gus innocently.

'Yes, yes—that's the one. She's going to be Mrs. Chopleigh the second,' said the Colonel, rubbing his hands gleefully. 'I think—ahem—that if I can screw up my pluck, I shall speak to her to-morrow.'

That evening the Reverend Aloysius Vanjohn received an unexpected visitor in the shape of Mr. Augustus Chopleigh. Urged by the desperate aspect of matters, the young man had resolved to face the terrible parson, as he believed him to be, and to lay the whole state of affairs before him. To his glad surprise, the reverend gentleman, who was really a good fellow, and thought very well of Gus, laughed heartily at the notion of the Colonel's suit, and promised Gus that Millicent should marry him when and where he pleased.

'I say, Gus,' roared the Colonel, as they were leaving the smoking room for bed, 'promise me you'll bring Mrs. Chopleigh here directly after you're married.'

A few days after, Millicent Vanjohn was quietly and unostentatiously made Mrs. Augustus Chopleigh in London. Faithful to his word, the young man wrote informing his father of his marriage and telling him that he should run down the following day to introduce his bride to his new father.

The colonel was at dinner—that is to say, he was playing at dinner, for what was his own consuming passion and the eager expectation with which he awaited the arrival of his son and daughter-in-law, he sent away almost untasted every dish that was set before him.

The door-bell rang. The Colonel jumped up to answer it himself, but checked the movement.

'No, no,' he said. 'I'll have it a surprise to the last.'

'Here I am, father!' he said.

'Yes, yes, but where's——?' said the Colonel impatiently.

Gus went out, and reappeared with Millicent.

The Colonel staggered at first, and something like a frown gathered on his brow. But he recovered himself, and with a smile that illuminated his face, said, addressing Millicent:

'I am indeed delighted to welcome you to my house as a—daughter.' Then turning to his son, he added, "Gus, my boy, you've had an uncommonly narrow escape!"—London Truth.

RURAL LOVE-MAKING.

[Arkansaw Traveler.]

The love affair, between the rural Arkansaw boy and the girl of his choice, is almost pathetic. The young lady has no parlor where she can receive the young man, and where, safe from intrusion, make him feel the power of her smile. The "old folks" stay in the room and between the inquiries made by the old man concerning the condition of the crops and the solicitude of the old lady with regard to many matters of poultry and household economy, there is very little left for the girl to say. Sometimes, by studied arrangement, she manages to place her chair near the young man. Then they occasionally turn and regard each other with looks of deepest affection. Sometimes the girl catches up a string and waves it coquettishly at the young man. He grabs at it and says:

"You'd better quit that, ur he, he."

"No, I won't," she replies, "an' you kain't make me."

"Don't you fool yourself, ur he, he."

"Have yer run aroun yer co'n yit?" asks the old man, who, although his early experience was very much like that of the young man, seems not to understand the situation.

"Sided it one way," replies the young fellow.

"Cut-worms putty bad?"

"Only tolerable."

Then the old lady looks up and asks:

"Did your mother's last settin' of goose eggs hatch?"

"I don't know."

"I lowed that the bad weather mout ve had suthin ter do with their not hatchin. A goose is sich a plague taked thing ter not set when yer want em ter, an' sich fetched things ter set when ye don't want em ter, that yer kaint put no confidence in em."

The girl looks at the young fellow and giggles.

"What are you laughin at?" he asks.

"What do you reckin?" and at this brilliant repartee they both laugh. In the meantime she takes up the string again and waves it at him.

"I'll take it away from you if you don't quit."

"You kain't."

"Keep on a foolin an' I'll show you."

She keeps on a foolin', and he catches the string, says "thar now," and puts it in his pocket.

"What are you going to do with that old string?"

"Goin ter keep it as long as I live," he says, in an undertone of care, lest the old folks should hear him.

Sunday when they attend church, he conducts her to the door and then joins the collection of young men who have deposited themselves outside on shawls. When the 'hum' is begun he saunters in, and during the sermon, should he remain inside, casts glances at the girl. Meeting her eyes he blushes and for some time he has not the courage to look at her again. They take dinner at a neighboring house where quite a number of young men and women congregate, and at night he accompanies the young lady to church. "Sound a revival" being in progress the girl begins to look longingly at him when the preacher calls for mourners and after awhile when the performance begins to glow with fervor she goes to him and begs him to kneel at the bench. He hesitates but finally goes and kneels. This action tells the congregation that they are in love with each other. After services as they ride along, he says:

"I wish I had yer pictur."

"What do you want with it?"

"I want it to keep. I am going to have my pictur tuck in a few days."

It is his hope that she will ask him for one, but as that on her part would be too decided a confession of love, she says nothing except to speak to her horse and complain of his stumbling, careless how affected he may be.

"I ain't goin to have but mighty few tuck," he says, endeavoring to catch a glimpse of her face, when they ride from the shadow of a great tree into the moonlight.

"Why?" she asks.

"'Cause I ain't."

"'Cause ain't no reason for a man."

"It is for me," he replies, with a sigh. "Nobody don't want one o' my picturs."

"How do you know?"

"'Cause I just know."

"Somebody might want one."

"I don't know who."

"Who do you reckon?" she replies, with a little laugh.

"I don't know who wants it, but I know who I wish did want it."

"Who?"

"Who do you reckon?" and he attempts to laugh.

"I know somebody that wants your pictur," she says.

"Who?"

"She ain't very fur from here."

"How fur?"

"Never you mind, she ain't fur."

"I'd like to know?"

"Kain't you guess?"

"I might make a mistake."

"No, you wouldn't. Just try it an' see."

"Is it Sue Joyner?"

"Sue Joyner, the mischief!" she repeats contemptuously. "What does that great strappin' ugly thing want with anybody's pictur? I reckon you want hers."

"No, I don't."

"Yes, you do, and you know it."

"Please don't treat me that way," says he, in an imploring voice.

"Never mind, sir. I'll tell her that you want her to have your picture and when you give it to her—" she almost breaks down, but finally says—"when you marry her I—" here she breaks down.

Their horses stop in the road. Leaning over he catches her hand and swears that he will never marry anybody but her. They kiss each other, and with hearts from which the dark shadows have crept, and into which the moonlight is shining, they ride on, purer in soul, and with more unselfish devotion than all your glittering engagements where the diamond flashes under the oleander boughs.

A cereal story—The grain report.

A Shabby Excuse.

[Rev. John Hall.]

Men do things which their fathers would have deprecated, and then draw about themselves a flimsy cordon of sophistry and talk about the advance of humanity and liberal thought when it is nothing after all but a preference for individual license.

Who Is Great?

It may not be generally known but the fact is nevertheless true, that the man who will beat a carpet in the back yard is greater than he who stays down town until midnight talking politics.

The island of New Guinea contains about as much surface as Texas, Pennsylvania and South Carolina, or Great Britain and France.

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I ALWAYS keep your medicines in stock. Down's Elixir is selling better than any Cough Medicine I have, and with good results. C. M. SMITH, druggist, Clarkston, Mich.

The Restlessness of Naples.

[Cor. London Telegraph.]

The most restless of towns in the enchanting land have their hours of stillness and repose. The "Movimento" of Naples never ceases. The city seems not to rest either by day or by night. You are in your room, reading, very late. Your watch warns you that it is time to throw the last cigar-end behind the flickering of flame from the crimson embers on the hearth—to close the book, turn off the lamp and go to bed. Confound it! Just beneath your window somebody is twanging a guitar and bawling a canzonetta with the usual rhyming of "cuore and amore," "forte," and "morte," the usual exordium about "Bella Napoli," and the usual peroration about "Santa Lucia." Does the minstrel outside think that you will open the window and fling him soldi at 2 in the morning? But you retire to your couch and are up again, say at 7—it is midwinter—to see the sunrise.

What is that shrill ululation floating over the Bay of Naples—a sound more discordant than melodious, but yet not altogether unpleasing? Is it the cry of a peacock? But peacocks don't fly about the Mediterranean sea at 7 a. m. It would be safer to surmise that the shrill note may be that of the fabled halcyon. However, you lend your ear more attentively to the note. Upon my word it is the squeak of Punch! Two tattered losels in red nightcap and the usual imperfect pantaloons, have rigged up in a boat Punch's show of the most primitive kind—a bit of ragged blanketing, a stick or two, and a couple of red ochre smeared puppets—and they are rowing about the bays performing. Maybe some liberal Jack Tar from a foreign man-of-war in the port will fling the floating [illegible] a lira or two. The entertainment given by these abnormally maturnal histrionics is, I apprehend, intimately associated with the all absorbing question of quattrini. Behind Il Movimento is La Miseria. Both are equally dependent and consequent on the other. Idleness, prodigacy, thriftlessness and crime bring about the movement, and the end of the movement is misery.

Talleyrand, the Artful Dodger.

[Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.]

Opposite the large pile that the Credit Lyonnaise has recently erected for a banking house, on the Boulevard des Italiens, is the Rue Lafitte, a severe and rather gloomy street named after Charles Lafitte, the wealthy banker, who had his counting room in it and where the Paris Rothschilds now have theirs. It was in the salon of Lafitte were the statesmen of France assembled on the 29th of July 1830, to discuss the situation and it was there the destiny of France was decided by the handful of wealthy gentlemen who 'picked up the crown of Charles X in the Rue Lafitte to carry it to the Hotel de Ville, there to place it on the head of Louis Philippe.

They were still undecided as to what they should do, when the door opened and an old gentleman entered and asked to be allowed to take part in their counsels. When they saw him they all realized that the cause of the Bourbons was lost beyond all hope, for he was an old political fox, who always changed sides at the right moment. Well, Talleyrand had hardly taken his seat at the council table when an envoy from Charles X arrived to treat in his master's name with the Revolution. "Monsieur le Comte, you have just come five minutes too late," was the dry response of Talleyrand to the royal overtures. A few days later Talleyrand was minister to Louis Philippe, and as he took the oath of allegiance he remarked, in reply to a question from his new master: "Yes, sire, this is the thirteenth time that I have taken that oath."

Deep Sea Fishes.

[New York Sun.]

Sunlight penetrates only about 1,200 feet below the surface of the sea. At 5,000 feet the temperature lowers to 40 deg. Farenheit and from about a mile from the surface to the bottom, four or five miles, the temperature is about the same the world over, just above freezing. How do the fishes and other forms that live here see?

Their eyes are modified as well as their other parts. The fishes that live 500 feet from the surface have larger eyes than those in the zone above them, so that they can absorb the faint rays that reach them. In a zone below this many forms with small eyes begin to have curious tentacles, feelers, or organs of touch.

Many of these deep sea fishes have special organs upon their sides and heads that are known to possess a luminous quality. Other organs are considered accessory eyes, so that the fishes have rows of eyes upon their ventral surfaces looking downward, while near are luminous spots that provide them with light.

Mexico's Fruit.

[Coffin's Letter.]

A girl holds up a bunch of bananas. She is not pretty, in fact, there is no indigenous beauty here. One can see more pretty women in New York in five minutes than in Mexico in a hundred years. She will do for a banana holder though. "How much?" "Five cents a piece senor!" Five cents!—and this is the home of the banana. I can get as good ones in New York for half the money, every day in the year. In fact oranges, pine-apples, and all tropical fruits cost just about twice as much here within sight of the orchards as they do in New York.

In a Circle.

[Chicago Herald.]

The French soldiers in Algiers are often compelled to remain for hours on marshy ground with nothing to rest on. After getting tired of walking and standing, they seat themselves on each others knees, one behind the other, arranged in a circle so there will be no end man.

Arkansaw Traveler: It ain' what a man knows er 'bout hisse'f dat makes him feel proud. It's what he 'magines udder people thinks o' him.

Helen Wilmans: There is no good in wealth unless it enables the soul to realize its highest aspirations.

Life on the Navigator Islands.

[Apia Cor. Inter Ocean.]

As long as a Samoan has his two acres of land planted with bananas, yams, breadfruit, and cocoanut trees and a taro-patch in the river-bed hard by, he is as happy as a human being can be. He sends his mother or grandmother (if he has one) to weed the bananas and yams once or twice in the year, and makes just enough corpa (dried cocoanut kernel) to purchase a few yards of gaudy calico occasionally, and may be a few other small articles, such as axes, knives, and, above all things, Columbia river salmon, which costs him just 25 cents per tin. Should he have a $1 over he invariably invests it in "falana" (biscuits).

Having used Ely's Cream Balm for Catarrh and Cold in the Head, I am satisfied it is a first-rate preparation and would recommend it to anyone affected. —R. W. CHEEVER, Editor *Herald*, Clinton, Wis. (Price 50 c. See adv't.)

Turkey-red calico is much used in summer for children's dresses.

Have used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for croup and colds, and declare it a positive cure. Contributed by Wm. Kay, 570 Plymouth Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

WORKING FOR A HOME.

The Old Printer's Struggle to Buy a House and Lot.

[Burdette in Burlington Hawkeye.]

There was a wife and there was a boy. Long before anyone now in the office had a sit in news room, press-room, business office or sanctum, and before the old man had begun to look out at the world through spectacles, and his figure was as straight as it was tall, the typos and reporters used to hear a great deal of talk about buying a lot and building a house out on the hill, where he could have a patch of garden. And by and by he was going to quit sticking type and get into something that would let him stay home at night and get acquainted with his family. And the suit of clothes he bought in the fall lasted a long way into the next summer, and then they came out again in the winter, and the old man "rushed" more than he ever did again while that dream of home was inspiring him.

It is an old story, this struggle of a printer to get a home, any one of these restless mariners of the land, drifting from port to port and back again, lured by the ignis fatuus of so many cents more a thousand and a price and a half after 2 o'clock, and big bills with four or five night's work. Never a wandering journeyman printer got a chance to stand at the old man's case while he was saving money for a house and lot, and the subs looked at him with the dispairing glances of starvation. But it is hard, up hill work for a printer to buy a home. His pay is easily reduced and hardly raised, a long strike means on the road for him, and if he has a family and can't tramp, he breaks his heart, puts dust on his head and goes out of the union and wearily works at the boss's rates. So the old man worked bravely on, as many a printer has worked before and since his time, and the little plant in the bank began to grow brighter as the old clothes grew shabbier.

And the boy growing into his tenth year, used to be seen in the office after school, standing at his tall father's elbow, learning in a very irregular, boyish, unapprenticed fashion, with a cataract of questions, to stick type. The old man never intended the boy should be a printer. And he was so proud of him and his standing at school, and once the boy wrote a [illegible] account of a boy falling down stairs, that a good-natured reporter sent it in just as it came, although it was a dull day, and the scribe wanted awfully to make it a column and put on a hanging lead. And the old man sent marked copies of that paper to every soul he knew in this world.

But one day an unbidden guest came home from school with the boy and sat down by the hearthstone in the old man's rented house. And the long days of fever and doctors bills drew out nearly all that little home bank account and one black day the old man's case was empty and the business office told the undertaker that all his bills would be paid there, and he mustn't take any money from the old man. And pale and quiet and sad, looking old and worn was the printer who came next day and took his old place at the case. The type didn't click very fast in that alley for days after that. And sometimes the printer's face would be lying on the boxes in his folded arms and how pathetic looked the half filled stick in the clasped hands, the composing rule fallen out of its place, and the pied type and leads all tumbling together. More than one printer, going on his way to empty his stick in the galley, was a long time bending down to find the take his one [illegible], and more than one, looking across at the heart broken picture of sorrow, bent close down to his copy to read fair writing that was never blurred when it came off the hook and rimmed his eyes with an unsteady hand, saying something about the dust or the glare of the light. And then about five years after that, the boy's mother, weary of the long pilgrimage, lay down to rest in a cool arbor roofed with waving grasses and blue violets, and awoke to kiss her boy.

Barber Shop Thoughts.

[Western Plowman.]

"Our notions may be over-fastidious ones, but when we sit in a barber chair and reflect that the same brush that lathers our cheek, the same fingers that rub the lather into the pores of the skin, and the same razor that scrapes the face that has got into this scrape, have all done common duty on the just and the unjust, on diseased faces and on filthy ones, we only want to take our turn in the use of a common tooth brush to enable us to decide that the practices of the barber-shop are incompatible with correct ideas of personal neatness.

A man who can't shave himself is a great, grown-up baby. If nature insists that he is a man by giving him a beard and he is unequal to the task of keeping it in order his mother should take it upon herself to shave him until those duties could be transferred to his wife. And by the way, every young girl should know how to shave a man, so that in case she is unfortunate enough to wed a helpless helpmate she can keep clean and undefiled the cheek that she is compelled to kiss.

Beauty of Yellow Pine.

[Chicago Herald.]

Workers in ornamental wood now assert that yellow pine, hard finished in oil is the rival in beauty of any wood that grows, not excepting the costliest of the hard species, it being susceptible of receiving and maintaining as high a degree of polish as any known wood, while, when impregnated with oil, it is almost indestructible. In such a condition it is almost impervious to even hot grease and other substances that leave an ineffaceable stain upon white pine, maple, and various other woods.

At the Opera.

[Le Figaro.]

An old lady from the country goes for the first time to the opera. After a few solos the troupe all sing together. "Ah," remarks the old lady, "they don't care now that they have our money. See, all singing together so that they may get through sooner."

SNOW AND SUN

[Mortimer Collins.]

Fast falls the snow, O lady mine!
Sprinkling the lawn with crystals fine;
But, by the gods, we won't repine,
While we're together
We'll chat and rhyme, and kiss and dine,
Defying weather.

So stir the fire, and pour the wine!
And let those sea-green eyes divine
Pour their love madness into mine!
I don't care whether
'Tis snow, or sun, or rain or shine,
If we're together.

His Complaints.

The following complaints confined Smith to his bed for a week:

W-orms.
H-eadache.
I-ndigestion.
S-tomach ache.
K-idneys out of order.
E-rysipelas.
Y-ellow jaundice.

Ely's Cream Balm is doing wonders. I advise sufferers from Catarrh to lay other remedies aside. I believe it is the only remedy that will cure this terrible disease, from which I have suffered twenty years.—CHARLES GARRABRANT, Shoe Merchant, 885 Broad St., Newark, N. J. (Price 50 cents per bottle.

THE STAGE-DRIVER'S STORY.

How General Scott's Life was Saved and How His Driver Twice Escaped Death.

The traveler of the present day, as he hurried along by the lightning express, in its buffet cars and palace sleepers, seldom reverts in thought to the time when the stage coach and packet were the only means of communication between distant points. It is rare that one of the real old time stage drivers is met with now-a-days and when the writer recently ran across Fayette Haskell, of Lockport, N. Y., he felt like a bibliographer over the discovery of some rare volume of "forgotten lore." Mr. Haskell, although one of the pioneers in stage driving (he formerly ran from Lewiston to Niagara Falls and Buffalo), is hale and hearty and bids fair to live for many years. The strange stories of his early adventures would fill a volume. At one time when going down a mountain near Lewiston with no less a personage than General Scott as a passenger, the brakes gave way and the coach came on the heels of the wheel horses. The only remedy was to whip the leaders to a gallop. Gaining additional momentum with each revolution of the wheels the coach swayed and pitched down the mountain side and into the streets of Lewiston. Straight ahead at the foot of the steep hill flowed the Niagara river, towards which the four horses dashed, apparently to certain death. Yet the firm hand never relaxed its hold nor the clear brain its conception of what must be done in the emergency. On dashed the horses until the narrow dock was reached on the river bank, when by a masterly exhibition of nerve and daring, the coach was turned in scarce its own length and the horses brought to a stand still before the pale lookers on could realize what had occurred. A purse was raised by General Scott and presented to Mr. Haskell with high compliments for his skill and bravery.

Notwithstanding all his strength and his robust constitution the strain of continuous work and exposure proved too much for Mr. Haskell's constitution. The constant jolting of the coach and the necessarily cramped position in which he was obliged to sit, contributed to this end, and at times he was obliged to abandon driving altogether.

Speaking of this period he said:

"I found it almost impossible to sleep at night, my appetite left me entirely and I had a tired feeling which I never knew before and could not account for."

"Did you give up driving entirely?"

"No. I tried to keep up but it was only with the greatest effort. This state of things continued for nearly twenty years until last October when I went all to pieces."

"In what way?"

"Oh, I doubled all up, could not walk without a cane and was incapable of any exertion. I had a constant desire to urinate both day and night and although I felt like passing a gallon every ten minutes only a few drops could escape and they thick with sediment. Finally it ceased to flow entirely and I thought death was very near."

"What did you do then?"

"What I should have done long before: listen to my wife. Under her advice I began a new treatment."

"And with what result?"

"Wonderful. It unstopped the closed passages and what was still more wonderful regulated the flow. The sediment vanished, my appetite returned and I am now well and good for twenty more years wholly through the aid of Warners' Safe Cure that has done wonders for me as well as for so many others."

Mr Haskell's experience is repeated every day in the lives of thousands of American men and woman. An unknown evil is undermining the existence of an innumerable number who do not realize the danger they are in until health has entirely departed and death perhaps stares them in the face. To neglect such important matters is like drifting in the current of Niagara above the Falls.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

TONIC Laxative Horse Powders, the only guaranteed purely vegetable powder in the market, put up in tin cans. Price 35 cts. Sold by W. Callar.

Waistcoats of all kinds are in high favor.

"I must confess that Joseph's Oil is the very best remedy that I ever used for headache and cold in the head.
A. J. NELSON, LaCross, Wis."

Feather fans take precedence of all others.

Never give up? you can find a remedy for Heart disease, everyone who has tried Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator say it is a sure cure.

Mushrooms are used in trimming of hats.

Why is Barosma the best known remedy for kidney and liver difficulty? Because it has cured chronic cases of twenty five years standing, thought to be incurable.

Prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa.

A Dangerous Case.

* * * ROCHESTER, June 1, 1882. Ten Years ago I was attacked with the most Intense and deathly pains in my back and —*Kidneys.*

"Extending to the end of my toes and to my brain!

"Which made me delirious!

"From agony.

"It took three men to hold me on my bed at times!

"The doctors tried in vain to relieve me. But all to no purpose.

Morphine and other opiates

"Had no effect!

"After two months I was given up to die!

"When my wife heard a neighbor tell what Hop Bitters had done for her, she at once got and gave me some. The first dose eased my brain and seemed to go hunting through my system for the pain.

"The second dose eased me so much that I slept two hours, something I had not done for two months. Before I had used five bottles, I was well and at work, as hard as any man could, for over three weeks; but I worked too hard for my strength, and taking a hard cold, I was taken with the most acute and painful rheumatism all through my system that was ever known. I called the doctors again, and after several weeks, they left me a cripple on crutches for life, as they said. I met a friend and told him my case, and he said Hop Bitters had cured him and would cure me. I poohed at him, but he was so earnest I was induced to use them again. In less than four weeks I threw my crutches and went to work lightly and kept on using the bitters for five weeks, until I became as well as any man living, and have been so for six years since. It also cured my wife, who had been so for years; and has kept her and my children well and hearty with from two to three bottles per year. There is no need to be sick at all if these bitters are used.

J. J. BERK, Ex-Supervisor.

"That poor invalid wife!

"Sister!

"Mother!

"Or Daughter!

"Can be made the picture of health!

"with a few bottles of Hop Bitters!

"Will you let them suffer!"

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Payable in ADVANCE: one year $1 50; six months, $1; three months, [illegible]

ADVERTISING RATES.
Advertisements are published at the rate of [illegible] line of space for one insertion [illegible] Rates by the year or for six or three months [illegible] on application [illegible]
Professional cards, not exceeding one inch, $[illegible] per year.
Local notices ten cents per line for the first insertion and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.
Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.
[illegible]

[illegible],
Editor and Proprietor.

SMETHPORT, PA., June 27, 1884.

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET

FOR PRESIDENT
JAMES G. BLAINE, of Maine.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT
JOHN A. LOGAN, of Illinois.

STATE.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.
At Large—John [illegible], Carbon; [illegible]; W. H. [illegible], Allegheny; James Dobson, Philadelphia.

[illegible]

FOR CONGRESSMAN AT LARGE
EDWIN S. OSBORNE, Luzerne County.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The following named persons have authorized us to announce their names as candidates for the offices specified, subject to the decision of the republican nominating convention:

FOR CONGRESS.
W. W. BROWN, MCKEAN COUNTY.

FOR STATE SENATOR.
LEWIS EMERY, JR., MCKEAN CO.

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY.
C. S. JOHNSON, BRADFORD CITY.
ROBERT H. ROSE, SMETHPORT BORO.

FOR SHERIFF.
A. F. BANNON, KENDALL BOROUGH.
JOHN F. GRIFFITH, KANE.

FOR PROTHONOTARY.
W. H. BURDICK, DUKE CENTRE.
J. J. ROBARTS, CERES TOWNSHIP.
J. K. WALLACE, BRADFORD CITY.
J. M. MCELROY, BRADFORD CITY.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
JNO. R. CHAPMAN, BRADFORD CITY.
ERNEST KOESTER, BRADFORD CITY.
GEO. A. STURGEON, BRADFORD.
HERMAN H. NORTH, BRADFORD.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.
F. K. WASHBURNE, FOSTER TWP.
G. F. BARTON, DUKE CENTRE.
W. D. GALLUP, SMETHPORT BORO.
ABRAM ANDERSON, LAFAYETTE TP.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.
GEO. N. BARRETT, KEATING.

[illegible] many friends of [illegible] propose to present his name to the republican county convention for the nomination of [illegible]
[illegible]
Bradford, June 1, 1884.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

The republican county convention will meet at the Court House in Smethport on TUESDAY, JULY 1, [illegible], at [illegible] for the purpose of nominating a Congressman, State Senator, Representative, Sheriff, Prothonotary, District Attorney, three Commissioners and three Auditors, to be supported by the republican party at the next ensuing election. Caucuses will be held at the regular voting places on SATURDAY, JUNE 28th, 1884, [illegible] where [illegible] in accordance with the rules governing the republican party.

A. F. BANNON,
Chairman Rep Co Com.
Attest
[illegible]
W. D. GALLUP, Secretaries.

RULES

Governing Caucuses, Adopted by the Republican Party of McKean County.

1. Republican caucuses shall be held at the regular polling places in the election districts on the day fixed by the Republican county committee, and shall be opened except in Otto, Foster and Corydon at 4 o'clock, p. m., of said day and kept open at least two hours, and no longer unless the caucus before commencing to ballot shall by vote decide that the caucus shall be kept open for more than two hours and decide the length of time for which it shall be kept open, must be then fixed by the caucus; provided, however, that in Otto and Foster townships the caucus shall be opened at 1 o'clock p. m., and kept open for at least three hours, subject however to the foregoing provisions.

Provided, that in Corydon township the caucus shall be opened at 2 o'clock p. m., and remain open for two hours, subject to the foregoing provision.

Provided, that in Lafayette township the caucus shall be held at the school house in [illegible].

Provided, that the caucus in [illegible] district of Keating township shall be held [illegible].

2. Such caucus shall be called to order by the members of the county committee if present, and if not by some other person qualified to vote at said caucus, and said caucus shall first proceed to the election, viva voce, of some person to be permanent chairman of said caucus, who shall also be judge of said caucus, and two persons as inspectors and [illegible] clerks of said caucus, all of whom shall be sworn according to law to perform their duties with fidelity and in accordance with the provisions of the acts of assembly governing party caucuses.

3. Delegates and other officers elected at such caucuses shall be voted for by ballot, except as [illegible] and in no other manner.

4. The judge and inspectors shall make and deliver to the person or persons having the highest number of votes a certificate of the votes cast, which certificate will be his credentials of election.

5. All republicans being qualified electors of the election district at which any caucus is held, and all others except persons entitled to vote on age or persons naturalized since the last election shall be entitled to vote at such caucus.

6. The judge and inspectors of [illegible] any caucus shall be satisfied before receiving such vote that the person offering such vote is qualified under the provisions of section five of these rules, and in all cases of doubt the judge shall examine under oath the person offering such vote as to whether he is entitled to vote under the provisions of said rule.

7. There shall be elected by the caucus of each election district two delegates to represent said district in the county convention, and one person as member of the county committee for said district for the ensuing year. In case of vacancy caused by death, removal or resignation, the chairman of the county committee is authorized to fill said vacancy.

8. All republican caucuses in the county of McKean shall be conducted in accordance with these rules and under the provisions of the acts of [illegible] 1881 respectively.

BISHOP BOWMAN is now the senior bishop of the Methodist church.

MESSRS. Blaine and Logan have been formally notified of their nominations at Chicago and have accepted. Their letters of acceptance will appear in a few days.

NO MORE important election has been held in this county for years than the one of next November. The preliminary work of that contest will be inaugurated to-morrow night. Every republican should be at the caucus.

SINCE the death of Hon. Heister Clymer, which we mentioned last week, it was ascertained that he committed suicide by the use of morphine. Financial reverses caused him to take this step. He drew up a will two weeks before giving everything to his wife. The sad end of a brilliant man.

MENDACIOUS JOURNALISM.

Last week we adverted to the fact that the Harrisburg *Patriot* had started a story purporting to have originated with Chas. H. Bergner, Esq., of that city, in which that gentleman in conversation upon the action of the Pennsylvania delegation in the Cincinnati convention of 1876 is reported to have said:

After the sixth ballot had been completed, continued Mr. Bergner, it became evident that the man would be selected on the next. The Pennsylvania delegation had been voting for John F. Hartranft as a tribute to the resolutions of the state convention. In order that the state might make their vote in the succeeding ballot, the delegation withdrew for consultation. While they were engaged thus the late Morton M. M'Michael and [illegible] to the delegates in favor of voting for Blaine. At the conclusion of Mr. McMichael's remarks it was evident a deep impression had been made. Just as the vote was about to be taken Mr. Kemble arose. He asked the delegates to pause in the matter and gave his opinion that the nomination of Blaine would bring defeat to the party. He referred to the damaging evidence that would be told on the trial record Mr. Blaine had made during his public life. He drew from his pocket two checks and continued: "I never had any legitimate business transactions with Mr. Blaine. The only relations we had are represented by these two checks. They are signed by me, made payable to him and endorsed and returned to me through the ordinary channel of such things. When Mr. Blaine was speaker of the house of congress I was interested in some pending legislation. I asked his assistance in the way of a favorable ruling. He agreed to rule as I asked for [illegible]. I paid him the money with this check, exhibiting [illegible] check. Subsequently Blaine came to me and demanded $2,000 more and I was obliged to yield and make the second payment with this check, exhibiting the other check. Now, said Mr. Kemble, I defy any man to say that I ever had any other business transaction with Blaine and I defy any man to dispute the genuineness of the endorsement in Blaine's own handwriting. If he be nominated by this convention I will give these facts to the public and his defeat is certain to follow. I have no objection to a man being bought if he will stay bought, but I protest against him demanding the pay twice."

The day following the publication of this lie in the *Patriot* Mr. Bergner wrote to that paper a disclaimer in which the following appeared:

Second as to the direct statement, I never said to any person at any time that I saw or knew of checks being exhibited among the Pennsylvania delegation during the sitting by Mr. Kemble or any one else. I could not have truthfully said so because I was not in Cincinnati at that time. The republican national convention met on June 14, 1876, and on June 15th the [illegible] ballot for the presidential nomination was reached. On the evening of the 15th, at 8 o'clock, I left Cincinnati for Harrisburg. When the balloting began on the 16th I was in Altoona. This [illegible] impossible that I could have [illegible] what your paper attributes to me. [illegible] I know, and every member of the Pennsylvania delegation of 1876 knows, that nothing like that which I am made to detail took place. If [illegible] the newspapers [illegible] at the time [illegible] This statement over my signature [illegible] your paper [illegible] the republican [illegible] and the *Telegraph* [illegible]

Allow me [illegible] that a private citizen was never so [illegible] than I have been by [illegible] ask your [illegible] the alleged interview [illegible] after [illegible]

And yet the Port Allegany *Reporter*, Warren *Ledger* and other democratic papers in this vicinity with this disclaimer before them publish the original pretended interview and their columns teem with comments upon it as though they did not know it was an infamous lie of the most disgusting character. Such journalism is a disgrace to civilization and it hardly seems possible that men who engage in it can look for recognition among respectable people. But this is only the beginning of a campaign in which falsehood and calumny is to be the stock in trade of the democratic party. Our only surprise is that this lie was not held back until on the eve of election when the time for refuting it would be confined to a day or two.

As we stated last week, the editor of this paper was one of the delegates from this congressional district to the Cincinnati convention of 1876. He was present at every consultation of the delegation, and nothing occurred during one of them out of which the least semblance of such an affair as was reported in the *Patriot* could have been created. Further Mr. Kemble, the gentleman who it is alleged held the checks, positively and unequivocally denies the whole allegation from beginning to end, and says he never had any business relations with Mr. Blaine and never gave him a check for any purpose whatever. With all these facts before them, democratic editors persist in publishing this slimy falsehood. They may think such tactics will pay but by the time this campaign closes they will wish they had not engaged in this infamous business.

C. A. LARRABEE, of Port Allegany, was one of the republican readers of the Buffalo *Express* who sent congratulations to that paper for doing its duty. No one acquainted with members of the Larrabee family expects to find them in any other place but in the ranks when a fight is at hand, and it is not surprising that they should feel somewhat elated when a leading paper falls into line. We do not feel, however, like congratulating the *Express*. It will take long years for it to undo the great wrong it did the republican party of the country when it assisted in electing Grover Cleveland governor of New York.

IF THE commissioners succeed in making as satisfactory contracts for the work on the poor house buildings, as they have for the brick and lumber to be used in the construction of the same, the outlay will be brought down to the lowest figures the buildings can be put up for. They have secured all the brick they will require at $6 per thousand which are made on the farm, and all the hemlock lumber they need at $7 50 per thousand feet, delivered and stuck up near where the buildings are to be erected.

ON the 16th of June, Mrs. Bishop Warren made a present of $100,000 to the Denver University, for the establishment of a school of divinity. Mrs. Warren was formerly Mrs. John Iliff. She possessed larger herds of cattle than any other firm or corporation in the west, and until her marriage to Bishop Warren, a few months ago, was known as the "Cattle Queen of the Plains." Her gift is only one of the many to the churches and institutions of learning in Denver.

COL. A. WILSON NORRIS has just been appointed by the president to the position of pension agent at Philadelphia. This is an exceedingly meritorious appointment, and should be confirmed without delay. Col. Norris has a splendid army record, is a brilliant speaker and in every way worthy this recognition by the government.

J. K. WALLACE, Esq., of Bradford, authorizes us to add his name to the list of candidates for prothonotary. Mr. Wallace has been a resident of this county a sufficient length of time to need no introduction to its citizens. He is an attorney of very decided abilities, and is eminently qualified for the office. If nominated we are certain he would be successful at the polls.

IN commenting on the call of Chairman Bannon, the Bradford *Herald* of Sunday last, says: "As to the charge of there not being long enough notice, last year Chairman Sprague's notice was six days shorter, and no one criticised it unfavorably." There was only one office of consequence to be filled last year and Dr. Sprague consulted with the candidates and issued the call in accordance with their wishes.

J. M. MCELROY is announced as a candidate for prothonotary on the republican ticket which will be selected next Tuesday. Mr. McElroy is vice president of the Bradford Oil Exchange and is a gentleman who is highly esteemed for his many excellent traits of character and fine social qualities. If nominated he will be elected by a large majority whoever the democratic candidate should be.

ROBERT H. ROSE, of the firm of Sterrett & Rose, is announced in this issue as a candidate for the legislature provided he receives the nomination at the republican convention next Tuesday. Mr. Rose has been a resident of this county for ten years or more during which time he has won a leading position at the bar, and the esteem of the entire community. His character as a man is irreproachable; his qualifications for the position are unquestioned, and if nominated he will be elected and will represent his constituents with great credit.

STERRETT, democrat, of McKean county will not be a candidate for re-election to the assembly. Sterrett is wise. This will not be a good year for democratic candidates in McKean.—*Harrisburg Telegraph*.

We are surprised to find in the *Telegraph* such a blunder as the foregoing. Mr. Sterrett was not only one of the most prominent republicans but one of the ablest in debate of all the members of the last house. His reasons for refusing to be a candidate for re-election are altogether of a personal character. He is cognizant of the fact that not a republican in this county would have thought of being a candidate for representative had he been disposed to accept a re-nomination. His election by an overwhelming majority would have been assured from the start.

WE HAVE received two letters from old acquaintances and prominent citizens of southern Pennsylvania in which the desire is manifested that we assist in securing the nomination of H. H. North, Esq., for district attorney. Newspapers have also come to hand from that section of the state in which Mr. North is highly spoken of and which recommend him to the people of McKean county as well qualified to fill the office acceptably. We do not suppose any one questions Mr. North's qualifications for the office but the impropriety of a journal representing the whole party, pursuing any other course but entire impartiality in presenting the claims of the several candidates, must be conceded by Mr. North as well as every other candidate as the only line of conduct a journalist can safely adhere to. We propose that the selection of a ticket be left with the immediate representatives of the people and only hope that their decision will result in giving us candidates who will receive the unanimous and unqualified support of every republican voter in the county.

THE independent movement in Massachusetts is merely a small and insignificant materializing of the bolt which is led by George William Curtis, the New York *Times* and the New York *Post*. It is an impotent shout from the English influence at Harvard college and the crowd of shoddy cockneys which luxuriates among the cultured bean pots of the Hub. The free trade sentiment is involved with the strong English prejudice, the two being compounded in enmity to Blaine because of his protection principles, his successful defense of the Irish patriot, Costello, his independent foreign policy and his belief that the foreign powers should own no estate or profit by no colonial relations on the American continent. The independent howl and the traitorous hurrah of these cranks are but echoes from across the sea. It is the first and weightiest effort of the English influence of the Atlantic seaboard to sow the seed of disaffection. As the momentous day of election draws near the inspiration of these so-called independents will be clearly understood. The thin veil which now clothes them will have fallen from their deceits. The deformity of their pretensions, and the political hideousness of their designs, will have been thoroughly exposed. In short, the endeavor to defeat Blaine is nothing more or less than a conspiracy to rebuke the American institutions of freedom and independence. A pack of political Judases have undertaken a contract to destroy Blaine because he is a true American, loyal to every interest of the nation in which he stands as a statesman without an equal, and because he does not bow to the belief of the few that England is a greater power than the United States. The defeat of Blaine would simply mean that England holds the balance of power in American politics.

Sherman and Mahone.

At the great Blaine and Logan ratification meeting held in the city of Washington on the 19th inst., Hon. John Sherman was the principal speaker, from whose speech we extract the following:

"Fellow republicans, we are about to enter into no holiday contest. You have to meet the same forces and principles that opposed the abolition of slavery, that sought to impair the public credit, that resisted the resumption of specie payment. They are recruited here and there by a deserter from our ranks, but meanwhile a generation of younger men are coming to the front in the south as well as in the north.

They have been educated amidst memorable events with patriotic ardor, love of country, pride in its strength and power. They are now determined to overthrow the narrow Bourbon sectionalism of the democratic party. They live in the mountains and plains of the west. They breathe the fresh air of the hills of Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee. They are the hardy, liberty loving laborers of every state. They come from the fatherland; they come from Old Ireland; they are the active spirits, native and naturalized, of a generation of free men, who never felt the incubus of slavery and who wish only as Americans to make stronger and plant deeper the principles of the republican party. It is to these men we, who have grown old in conflict, wish now to hand over the banners we have borne. Let them take it and advance it to higher honors. Let them spread the influence of our republican institutions north and south, until the whole continent of America shall be a brotherhood of republics.

Let them assert the rights of American citizenship so that they will be respected as were the rights of citizens of the Roman republic. Let them deal with the most difficult and subtle problem of social politics so as to secure to the man who labors his just share of the fruits of his labors. Let them improve even upon the protective policy we have pursued so as to diversify our industries, and plant in all parts of our country the workshops of millions of well paid, contented citizens. Let them do what we have not been able to do since the war—restore our commerce to every port and protect it under our flag in every sea."

Mr. Sherman was followed by several prominent senators and members of the house among whom was Senator Mahone of Virginia, who said he came to interchange compliments and greetings with the republicans of the nation upon the action of its convention at Chicago. He made no venture when he assured his hearers that every loyal heart of the old commonwealth beat warmly in unison with the sentiments so earnestly inspiring the vast assembly before him. Decided as was the preference, great and deep as was the devotion of the people of Virginia for that American statesman whose administration had been so broad and benign, the republican party of Virginia knew no higher duty than to support earnestly and heartily the nominations recently made at Chicago. (Cheers.) It has been under such auspices that Virginia and the south came to realize that the national government was no longer one of exaction merely as to that state and section but the unquestioned heritage of equal rights, immunities and burdens. It would be the high ambition of the republican party of Virginia to swell the electoral majority by which the standard bearers were assured of election. In this great contest the twelve electoral votes from that state, by a constitutional majority of the people and despite the bourbon methods of the *Sans Culottes* and the shotgun, would by the Eternal be given to Blaine and Logan. (Loud cheers.)

English Solicitude.

The well known British journal the *Pall Mall Gazette*, refers to the nomination of James G. Blaine as follows:

"Blaine's nomination is the most notable event for England since the Lincoln assassination. Wherever Mr. Blaine can oust the British from positions they hold on the American continent he will endeavor to replace English influence and trade by American. His menacing intimidation that he disregards the Clayton Bulwer treaty is an evil augury for the future relations of England and America. His intervention in Peru was ominous when he declared he disliked England to win commercial triumphs in fields which legitimately belong to America. England will watch with extreme solicitude the progress of the campaign."

If the foregoing be true then every American citizen ought to vote for James G. Blaine. That he prefers American to British interests is evidenced by his whole public record. He is an enemy to free trade and a sworn opponent to foreign intermeddling with affairs on this continent. His policy while secretary of state under Garfield was to unite the several republics of South and Central America, together with Mexico in a commercial league with the United States. The *Pall Mall Gazette* understands that this would be a prominent feature in Blaine's administration and therefore fears for British interests on this continent. As to the Clayton Bulwer treaty, it is a fraud upon this country and ought to have been abrogated long ago. That Mr. Blaine will do all that is possible in a legitimate way to divert the commerce of Mexico and South and Central America from England to the United States cannot be doubted and if the Irish Americans hope to strike a blow at Great Britain which will be felt throughout the realm they will vote to make James G. Blaine president.—*Cleveland Leader*.

A College that Insulted Garfield Now Honors Blaine.

BETHANY, W. VA., June 16.—Bethany college has always been supported chiefly by students from the south. Years ago they maltreated the bust of Lincoln by kicking it down the college hall. General Garfield was one of the trustees, as he was a prominent member of the denomination which it represents. On a commencement day shortly after the war, Garfield occupied a chair on the rostrum next to his friend, T. W. Phillips, also a trustee. An usher attracted general attention by advancing and presenting Garfield with a very handsome boquet. The future president politely bowed his acknowledgements, but a moment later, as he raised the flowers to his nostrils, discovered that they were smeared with oil. He remained a trustee till his death, but that was the last time that General Garfield was ever seen in Bethany. Four years ago, when he was nominated, some of the northern boys unfurled a large flag from the top of the college, but the southern boys being in the majority quickly took it down. However these sectional animosities are gradually disappearing and Blaine is popular with all the students. They are repentant of the unprovoked insults to Garfield, whom they now revere, and are trying to recompense by supporting his secretary.

An enthusiastic ratification meeting was held on University avenue. A platform was erected and adorned with a magnificent flag. Dr. J. E. Whitsett presided. Among the vice presidents was Colonel L. D. McFadden, who has always been a hot democrat, but having served under General Logan in the army of the Cumberland has declared for the republican nominees, and his influence will be felt in this county, which we hope to carry by 100 majority. Dr. Shriver made a short speech, which was followed by music. Then was introduced as orator of the occasion, N. A. Phillips, class of '85, son of the Hon. Thomas W. Phillips, of New Castle, Pa. The young speaker waxed eloquent in the cause so dear to himself and his father. He was frequently applauded, and, when he had finished, was presented with a bouquet not "smeared with oil." He and other of the students intend to make republican campaign speeches during the coming vacation. A Blaine and Logan club was organized, and the meeting adjourned for one week.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE pine cone is to be the Blaine emblem during his campaign. "The woods are full of them," is the motto.

THE democracy would give something handsome for the discovery of a Slocum, Rosecrans, Palmer or Hancock in Indiana. Their supply of soldier candidates is not only limited but badly located.—*Philadelphia Telegraph*.

IS IT not a little singular that there is not a single man fit for the president south of Mason and Dixon's line in the democratic party? The solid south gives the votes and the giddy and greedy north furnishes all the candidates without a grumble.—*Chicago Inter Ocean*.

THE Hon. John M. Sandidge, in his letter accepting the presidency of the Louisiana central republican Blaine club, said that, "having been thrashed into a continuance in the union, he was out and out in favor of making the government the pride of Americans and the admiration of the rest of mankind."

"WHERE are the Blaine votes coming from?" is often asked. In the American Sheet Mill in Phillipsburg, N. J., there are eighty five voters employed, of whom sixty six joined the Blaine club the night it was organized. The Blaine votes will come very largely from the great industries of the country.—*Boston Journal* (Rep.)

THE Yankee Doodle states composing the solid north have 248 electoral votes—forty-seven more than enough to make Mr. Blaine president. The Dixie states have 153 electoral votes, and the democratic nominee must get forty eight votes from "God's country" before he can go to the white house. He can't get them. That settles it.—*St. Louis Globe*, (Dem.)

THE Pittsburg *Telegraph* says Bishop Bowman, now the senior bishop of the Methodist church, is a finer scholar than Bishop Simpson was, a sounder thinker, a man of finer and stronger intellectual fibre than Bishop Simpson but he will never fill the place in the church and before the public which Bishop Simpson did for the reason that his talents are not of the kind which attract attention.

BLAINE will be the sixth president named James.

James Madison.
James Monroe.
James K. Polk.
James Buchanan.
James A. Garfield.
James G. Blaine.

By Jimmy you can't beat them.—*Chicago Tribune*.

A DEMOCRATIC member of congress, being asked to express his views as to the probable results of the presidential contest, said: "I am of superstitious nature, and I have been looking up the record of candidates for the presidency and I want to call your attention to a fact I have discovered. From the formation of the government down to the present time, no candidate whose name was James has ever been beaten. We have had James Monroe, James K. Polk, James Buchanan, and James A. Garfield, and I am superstitious enough to believe that we will have James G. Blaine."

"I say you will bolt the ticket," said a gentleman to a friend who had been prominently announced as opposed to the Chicago nomination.

"I cannot support Blaine." "Would you have supported Arthur?" "No, sir, I would not." "Would you have supported Edmunds?" "I would not have supported him upon the platform which was adopted." "Suppose Blaine had been nominated and a free trade plank had been adopted?" "Well now, my friend, you are asking me too many questions," was the reply, as he stepped into his coupe and drove away.—*Boston Journal* (Rep.)

ASSUREDLY there was a new saint in heaven yesterday after the soul quitted the body of Bishop Matthew Simpson. He was a faithful citizen, a devoted patriot, an earnest, simple-minded, always humble Christian, and a preacher whose eloquence and learning were esteemed a national possession not hemmed in by the lines of his church. He lived long, but never idly, working to the last for the good of his fellows and dying from nervous prostration and debility. We know of no living man in the Christian priesthood who, if he should die to-morrow, would be so widely and sincerely mourned as Bishop Simpson.—*Phila. Record*.

THE Louisville *Post* utters a wail which can be compared only to the cry of a lost soul. It shrieks that the democratic party was "headless, if not hopeless," that Mr. Tilden's letter disclosed "like a flash of lightning amid the darkness the ghastly chasms and awful depths over which we are thoughtlessly skimming," that it would be more heroic, though not medern, for Mr. Tilden to "buckle on his armor once more, meet the enemy and die, if die he must, in the harness;" and that "though six months ago the democratic party was assured of success which would have rendered such a result impossible, the marplots wormed and wired themselves into prominence, assumed the leadership, and have brought us to a pitiable and almost hopeless plight. Mr. Tilden evidently regards the situation with dismay, and so do we."

AMERICAN RIGHTS.

Blaine's Successful Efforts in Securing the Rights of Americans Born on British Soil.

Mr. Blaine's great strength among the Irish voters is due mainly to his activity while republican leader in congress during the years 1867, 1878, and 1869 in forcing England to recede from her claims of allegience upon British born subjects who had become naturalized as American citizens. This activity was developed in the case of Augustus Costello, who, with a large number of other Irish Americans, including Gen. Denis F. Burke, were arrested in Ireland and tried for utterances made in the United States. Costello was arrested while in Ireland in 1867 and placed on trial for a speech which he made in New York while an American citizen in 1865. The speech was construed as treasonable, and under the act of 1848, which especially declared England's right to punish upon British soil native born subjects for treasonable utterances or performances made upon foreign territory. Costello was sentenced to sixteen years' penal servitude. His claims of American citizenship were ignored upon the ground that there was nothing in any treaty existing between the United States and Great Britain from claiming as a British subject any person born on British soil.

Costello was removed to Millbank prison, when Blaine took up his case. Blaine organized a congressional agitation which resulted in the liberation of Costello and all his colleagues who possessed full American naturalization, and in the treaty of 1870, in which Great Britain surrendered all claims of allegiance from British subjects who became naturalized as American citizens. Blaine is given by the Irish the full credit of extorting this treaty from Great Britain and by enabling Irishmen by free agitation, to form American opinion as a factor in coercing England to deal justly with Ireland without subjecting themselves as formerly to arrest and punishment as traitors.

Blaine also it is believed secured the incorporation in the Chicago platform of the declaration in favor of legislation prohibiting aliens from acquiring fee in American land, a principle he adopted from the platform of the American Irish Land League. For these reasons he will secure the bulk of the Irish vote from the democratic party.

Blaine's Panama Canal policy has endeared him to the masses of native Americans.—*N. Y. World*.

THE enemies of Mr. Blaine are trying to create the impression that the German republicans of the west who have in the past contributed so much to republican success at the polls will bolt the republican ticket. How little there is in this can be learned from interviews translated from the *German Evening Tribune* and published in another place. The Hon. A. G. Finkelnburg is heart and soul for Blaine. Dr. H. M. Starkloff, one of the most prominent and influential Germans in the west, who during the last twenty years, has taken an important role in German life in the city and has three times been honored with the highest offices in the gift of the Turners of this country is decidedly for Blaine and sure of republican success this fall. So is Dr. Frederick Hill, one of the oldest German residents of this city. So, also is Judge Louis Gottschalk, the well known German lawyer. Not only in this city, but in Ohio the Germans are for the republican ticket. There is no German republican paper of any prominence in Ohio which bolts the ticket. The *Volksblatt* and the *Freie Presse* in Cincinnati and the *Anzeiger* in Cleveland, are for Blaine and Logan and are working for the success of this ticket, and give strong reasons why they do so. As Ohio will be, virtually, the battle ground during the coming campaign as far as the German vote is concerned, the reader can see that the balance of power which the German vote signifies, will undoubtedly turn for Blaine and Logan.—St. Louis *Morning Call*.

THE MINER FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

Seven Months for Fifty Cents.—Now is the Time to Subscribe for the Leading Republican Paper of the County.

Every voter in this county should be a reader of the MINER through the Presidential Campaign upon which we are just entering. This is eminently the case with Republicans. Therefore we will send the paper to campaign subscribers commencing with our next issue and continuing to and including the issue of Nov. 21st, a period of Seven Months, for FIFTY CENTS.

The price of the campaign edition will not cover the cost of the white paper, but we, with all sincere republicans, desire that success should crown our efforts this year, and we are willing to make some sacrifice in order that so desirable a result may be accomplished. We suggest the following named gentlemen as proper persons to receive and forward subscriptions for campaign subscribers, and would request that they act in such capacity for the advancement of the common cause. If any of them are not able to attend to the business we would be glad if they would designate others.

E. H. Nichols, Annin townshisp.
W. B. Chapman, Bradford city.
J. L. Andrews, " "
E. F. Clark, Bradford township.
J. J. Robarts, Ceres township.
G. F. Barton, Duke Centre.
E. A. Barden, Eldred.
F. K. Washburne, Gillmor.
A. F. Bannon, Kendall.
S. W. Smith, Port Allegany.
Joshua Davis, Kane.
James Hoop, Lafayette township.
A. P. Brewer, Norwich township.
L. Palmiter, Hamilton township.
Alf. W. Wright, Lewis Run.
Philip Tome, Corydon township.

NOTWITHSTANDING the claims that Massachusetts is strongly against the Chicago ticket, large and enthusiastic ratification meetings continue to be held throughout the state. Such a one gathered in Lowell last Tuesday evening, ex-Governor Talbot being one of the vice-presidents. The delegates from that district to Chicago spoke, one of them declaring that there was not a republican in the city of Lawerence who would not vote for Blaine and Logan.

SEND money by American Express Co. money orders. Receipts given. Money refunded if orders are lost. Sold at all offices of the company. Payable at 6,500 places. Rates: To $5–5c.; $10–8c.; $20–10c. $30 12c.; $40 15c.; $50–20c.
M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Agent for Company.
20-6m

All on Their Maps.

[New York Sun.]

"Would you insure a store at No. — Worth street?"

This was asked of an officer of one of the oldest fire insurance companies in this country by an applicant for insurance. He took down a big book of maps, turned to a map of Worth street, ran his finger rapidly over the map, and said after a lapse of about two minutes: "No; we don't want to take any more risks there."

"How did you make up your mind so quickly?" the reporter inquired.

"'Twas easy enough," the insurance man replied. "Here's a map showing each house in the city, of what material it is built, the location of boilers and fire hydrants, the height of building, and the amount of insurance that we are carrying. I see at a glance that we are carrying about $45,000 insurance on that block. That is the dry goods district, where a big fire runs up into the millions. We intend to pay if we have losses, and as we have insured as much as we could afford to lose, we stop. There are plenty of small companies that would jump at the chance to take any amount of insurance there. But, if the big fire comes, they will not be able to pay their losses."

"Where do you get these big maps?"

"They are supplied to the insurance companies by private publishers, who keep them corrected up to the latest changes. There is no public map containing such information. In some districts down town every building has a steam boiler in it. Without such maps the insurance business could not be carried on."

Heirs to the British Throne.

[Exchange.]

The death of Prince Leopold does not make much of a gap in the succession to the English throne. The royal family is very large, and, even if every member of the family in England was taken off by an epidemic, there is an army of successors on the continent of Europe. Just now the Princess Frederica Mary of Cambridge is the thirty-eighth living heir, and fresh heirs are born every year or two.

There are twenty-eight direct heirs, and at least sixteen who could come in upon their failure. In case of the failure of the heirs of the prince of Wales, the duke of Edinburg, the duke of Connaught, and Prince Leopold, who left an infant heir, there would be in the line of succession the princess imperial of Germany (Victoria's eldest daughter), Prince William of Prussia, her son, and his six brothers and sisters, then there would come the large Hesse family, grandchildren of the queen, the Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein and her children, the Princesses Louise and Beatrice, daughters of the queen, to say nothing of the Hanover and Cambridge cousins of her majesty. It is evident with over forty heirs the throne is not likely to go begging.

A Fourth Century Baby.

[Exchange.]

During some excavations made in the Rue Nicole, near Val-de-Grace, about 1878 and 1879, a large quantity of pottery ware and many interesting objects were discovered upon the site of what proved to be an ancient Gallo-Roman burial place. There were disinterred 318 earthen vases of different forms and sizes, a few glass vials, and some thirty small utensils in brass and iron, besides eighty-five Roman coins, and some characteristically formed skulls. But above all, there was found a very singular memento of the distant age. The accidental percolation of a liquid deposit of white clay had reproduced the body of a buried infant in the same manner as at present practiced in the ruins of Pompeii, when search parties find cavities in the lava that lead to the supposition that some of the victims of the catastrophe had lain therein and since mouldered to dust. In the present case the mould of the tiny body was perfect, and formed an exact reproduction of a little Parisian of the fourth century.

In His Wife's Pocket.

[Norristown Herald.]

A fire broke out in a dwelling house the other night, and after the man and his wife had safely reached the street the latter said that there was $50 in the pocket of her dress, which was hanging in a second story back room.

"I'll go for it," said the husband, and he plunged into the burning building.

The flames raged furiously, and the man did not return. At the expiration of an hour the fire was extinguished and the back building caved. Firemen groped their way up the rear stairs through the water and blinding smoke, and found the man in the closet still fumbling at his wife's dress, looking for the money.

He was nearly suffocated with smoke, but had strength enough to say that he thought he would have found the pocket inside of two hours. It never occurred to him to seize the dress and rush out with that. Some men get so excited and nervous in time of fire.

Never Cross Examine a Woman.

Mr. Edward B. Gillette, of the Massachusetts bar, tells an amusing bit of advice given him by Mr. Choate. "Let me give you my dying advice," said the great lawyer. "Never cross examine a woman. It is of no use. They cannot disintegrate the story they have once told; they cannot eliminate the part that is for you from that which is against you. They can neither combine nor shade nor qualify. They go for the whole thing, and the moment you begin to cross-examine one of them, instead of being bitten by a single rattle snake you are bitten by a whole barrelful. I never, excepting in a case absolutely desperate, dared to cross-examine a woman."

Humorous Writing.

[Ex-[illegible]]

The production of good humorous writing is one of the highest evidences of advanced civilization. The Indian rarely smiles; the statesman laughs. Genuine mirth is a symbol of innocence. The little child is gleeful.

The Current: Incompetent, but rich and titled amateurs have made the novel writing business precarious in England.

THOS. R. FRISBEE,
General Dealer in
DRY - GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Flour, Feed, Lumber & Shingles
CORYVILLE, McKean Co., Pa.

$66 a week at home. $5.00 outfit free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which persons of either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time they work with absolute certainty, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

SWEET WORM POWDERS
A hacking cough, itching of the nose, grinding of the teeth are caused by worms. Use
SWEET WORM POWDERS
Sleepless nights, convulsions and straightening out of the limbs in children are caused by worms. Use
SWEET WORM POWDERS.
They are a sure and safe remedy for the cure of worms in adults and children. Try the
SWEET WORM POWDERS.
The most pleasant and easy remedy to take with the best results are
SWEET WORM POWDERS.
They have been on the market for fifteen years and have always given satisfaction in every case. Try the
SWEET WORM POWDERS.
When your druggist offers you anything else do not take it, but make him send and get
E. K. THOMPSON'S
SWEET WORM POWDERS.
Prepared at Titusville, Pa. Price 25c. Sent to any postoffice address on receipt of 25 cents.

THE BEST SHOES.
WHEN YOU WANT
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—GO TO—
G. A. GROVES & SON,
NO. 28 MAIN ST., BRADFORD, PA.
They Will Charge You Fair Prices, But They Warrant Their Goods to be Just as Represented.
You Cannot Afford to Buy From Irresponsible Parties
They Sell the Best At Lowest Prices.
G. A. GROVES & SON,
No. 28 MAIN STREET, BRADFORD.

New Goods Just Received
At D. C. YOUNG'S.
IMMENSE STOCK OF
Spring & Summer Clothing
For Men, Boys and Children.
LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS
Complete Line of
DRY GOODS
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, ETC.,
And Full Stock of
CHOICE GROCERIES!
All of which were bought CHEAP FOR CASH, and will be Sold accordingly.
CALL AND EXAMINE MY STOCK—NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS
D. C. YOUNG.
Smethport, Pa., Sept. 26, 1883.

JOHN DIGEL'S
MARBLE WORKS.
Monumental and Mantel Designs
Executed in the Best Style from either
MARBLE ✦ OR ✦ SLATE
Water Street, Smethport, Pa.

J. G. HABERNIGG,
Bradford's Most Reliable Merchant Tailor,
Has just received a Complete Stock of New Spring Goods,
FRENCH, ENGLISH,
AUSTRIAN, GERMAN,
AND AMERICAN.
No other tailor in the oil region gives the same class of work and same quality cloth and trimmings for the amount of money. No tailor in the world can give better fits, and I will sell suits from $20.00 up and pants from $6.00 up.
P. S.—I will remain for the coming year at my store on Washington street. This will make my expenses much less and enable me to give my customers better bargains than ever. EVERYTHING STRICTLY CASH.
J. G. HABERNIGG,
No. 8 Washington St., Bradford, Penn'a.

IMPORTANT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF
VASELINE
[illegible]
Chesebrough Manufacturing Co., New York.

H. W. RUBIN,
DEALER IN
GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,
JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.
Having employed a first-class Watchmaker and Engraver, I am now prepared to do all of such work as belongs to the trade. All work warranted. I have also on hand a fine assortment of
Clothing, and Gents' Furnishing Goods.
Main Street. SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Pa., June 27, 1884.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

[illegible]

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Look out for squalls.

[illegible] to-morrow night.

Little girls' dresses are ungracefully [illegible].

Many [illegible] romantic friends show [illegible] under the gills. What is the [illegible]

No man can consistently find fault with the ticket if he fails to attend the primaries.

Do not forget the republican primaries Saturday night. Let every republican be there.

The most of the patriotic citizens of Smethport will celebrate the glorious Fourth in Buffalo this year.

A party of young people from Port Allegany passed through here last Sunday on their way to the Kinzua bridge.

The rig for the gas company's new well on the Dr. Freeman farm is about completed and drilling will commence soon.

A party of Smethport young people enjoyed a picnic on Prospect hill last Tuesday. All report a good time, even if it was a little moist.

Hon. Henry Hamlin has purchased a carriage team that is the finest thing in [illegible] that has been seen in this town in a long while.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union column on the fourth page of this paper contains some very interesting reading for young and old. Look it over.

[illegible], N. Y., has a wife beater by the name of [illegible] Werner, whom the [illegible] of the place hung in effigy in front of his own place last Monday.

Why can't the republicans of Smethport organize a Blaine and Logan club? [illegible] and that a good time for organization would be at the caucus Saturday evening.

If you want an acceptable county ticket, one that you can support cordially, attend the primaries and see to it that you are properly represented in the county convention.

[illegible] will celebrate the Fourth in the good old fashioned way. [illegible] Governor Stone will deliver the oration. It is a cold day when [illegible]

Simultaneously with the return of Frank Wright from his fishing excursion the rain fall came to an end. There is no danger of a drouth in this country as long as Frank is in fishing trim.

Lay up your taxes. G. M. Smith [illegible] is now out with the "borough" tax duplicate for this year. Mart is a good collector and we will guarantee that no [illegible] complain of want of notice.

Last Sunday night some thief who is evidently not a taxpayer appropriated to his own use a fine new double harness belonging to the poor farm. The commissioners immediately offered a reward for its recovery, but as yet no clue has been found that will lead to its recovery or the apprehension of the thief.

R. L. Wright, the popular landlord of that excellent hotel the Wright House at Smethport and commander of the G. A. R. post in that borough, came over with comrade A. L. Peirce, formerly of this borough, and chaplain E. A. [illegible], and met with the G. A. R. Post here on Saturday evening.—[illegible] Journal.

Mr. Alfred Gallup and Mrs. Cala [illegible], sister of Mr. Jabez Gallup, while going to see the burning oil tank near Colegrove the other night, met with quite a serious accident. The horses became unmanageable, tipped over the carriage and threw the occupants to the ground, breaking one of Mr. Gallup's ribs and Mrs. [illegible]'s collar bone.

The work that John Digel has been doing in developing one of the resources of this county is worthy of all commendation. The Silver Mountain granite is rapidly coming into demand all through western New York and Pennsylvania. He has recently sold a bill to Mr. Daily, the well known architect of Pittsburg, and several thousand feet to a Mr. Miller of Cowanda, N. Y. Miss Millie Scull has just contracted for a monument to be placed over the graves of her father and mother, which will be made from stone from the Silver Mountain quarry. A stone measuring 525 square feet was taken from this quarry early this week.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. Henry King of Bradford, was in town this week calling on friends.

E. B. McCoy and H. W. [illegible] are connecting their stores with the gas main.

L. J. Backer of Boston is in town looking after the interests of the contract company.

Mr. Stephen McCoy of Ellicottville, N. Y., is visiting his brother, W. N. McCoy, of this place.

It would be difficult for the United pipe line company to pick up a man who is more at home in knocking the stuffing out of a burning oil tank than M. "Fly" [illegible].

Carlton Spangle has been for some time troubled with severe pains in his head and ears caused by going in the water. He says no more swimming [illegible].

By the new schedule on the B. & S. K. which went into effect on Monday last, Mr. Blanchard, express messenger, has only two trips daily to make, while conductor Shaby and brakeman have the same three runs to make.

Mike [illegible], the very efficient timber buyer for the Newman mill at Larabee is not only successful in his business but eminently so as a laugher. No man appreciates and laughs heartier when he hears a good joke than Mike. We know this to be the case for we sat near him at the minstrel show last night.

Baptist Church Items.

Preaching next Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Also at the Gallup schoolhouse at 3 p. m.

Beginning Sunday evening and continuing every Sunday evening until further notice the pastor will undertake to answer such questions as may be dropped into a box provided for that purpose in the vestibule, presuming, of course, that they will be proper and involving the discussion of questions of general interest and profit. The questions to be answered next Sunday are, "Is roller skating a sin?" "Is a christian man justified in the use of tobacco?"

BRADFORD JOTTINGS.

The story Col. Lon Wilcox tells about Harry White's appropriation for the improvement of the Kiskeminetas is a good one.

***

To travel over Bradford and witness the many improvements going on in building, etc., one would not conclude that the inhabitants thereof believed the city to be a "dead cock in the pit."

***

Col. John J. Carter is devoting his time to the shut down movement and stumping the oil region in its favor. For this reason we failed to see him. Upon our return to the capital of the county we found ourself minus $3.50 on account of that failure.

***

Mayor Brooder says the temperature is much more delightful up where he lives than around the St. James, yet for some reason or other he selects the latter for his stamping ground. It is a treat to listen to his experience with Hank Sage years ago up in the Michigan lumber regions.

***

The proprietors of the St. James hotel don't let the people know that there is such a house through the columns of the best paper in the county, but we cannot withhold the acknowledgments any longer that Brother Pierce provides us with first class grub and a good bed whenever we stop with him.

***

Col. Tom Higgins is sojourning at the St. James in Bradford and to all appearances is as happy as a clam. It is remarkable how a man of his advanced age can retain his youthful appearance. He surprised Colonel Sage when he gave him the origin of a story which dates back to the days of drilling wells with spring poles.

***

Our old friend Enos Parsons makes a capital street car conductor. Like the late Uncle Dennis' elderberry wine he improves with age. Parsons movements in helping ladies and particularly young ones out of the cars is characterized with all the grace of a professional. One would think he had followed the business for a hundred years or more.

***

The able counsellor and eloquent advocate Eugene Mullin, Esq., is doing good work for his country. He has a young but bright boy, who is secretary of the boys' Blaine club. Look out Eugene for that boy is very likely to drift away from his father's democratic moorings. He is not brought to take passage in the old democratic hulk.

***

For the first time we had the pleasure of looking upon a night blooming cereus, when in full bloom, at the beautiful residence of Geo. A. Berry, Esq., in Bradford Monday evening last. It was a lovely flower and its peculiarities were portrayed by a lovely woman in the person of Mrs. Berry. There are few such homes in this country as Geo. Berry's and it is not to be wondered at that Mrs. Berry is opposed to his exchanging it for hotel boarding in Harrisburg or Washington city, even for a few months.

***

One of the old land marks of Bradford is about being removed and in its place a handsome brick edifice is to be erected. We refer to the long wooden building on the east side of the square. This building is to be moved back on the vacant lot east of the Producers' exchange new building, and where it now stands will be built one of the finest three story brick buildings in that city. This commendable work is being done by three ladies—Mrs. G. A. Berry, Mrs. T. F. Melvin and their mother Mrs. Parker.

***

Some of those young fellows in the exchange who yell so loud and open their mouths so wide will some day find they can't shut up (their mouths) when they want to. When in there the other day we got our eye on one chap whose head aperture resembled that of the Mammoth cave on a small scale. For about two minutes the hole was open continuously and we concluded it was a permanent arrangement, but all at once, with a kind of a twist and a jerk, he brought the jaws together. We fear that some day the jerk movement will fail to perform its function and the cavity become a permanent fixture.

To Stone Masons.

The subscriber will let a contract between this date and Wednesday next for laying a stone wall, part in mortar, back of the present office of the MINER.

L. ROGERS.

Smethport, Pa., June 25, 1884.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

The Deluge will be the subject of discourse next Sunday evening.

The Burning Tank.

During the severe storm of last Saturday a 35,000 barrel tank belonging to the United pipe line company and located about one mile [illegible] of Colegrove was struck by lightning, which resulted in the destruction of the tank and 34,000 barrels of oil. A large number of people from this section of the county visited the scene of conflagration during the 24 hours the tank and its contents were being consumed. The scene, particularly after the shooting of the tank was grand beyond description. The entire area inside the trenches which had been thrown up to confine the oil was one vast, seething, roaring sheet of flame, so completely covering the tank as to exclude it from view. Just after the fifth ball had penetrated the tank, the oil which was pouring out of the holes ignited like a flash of lightning, and the flames from the burning mass rolled up the side of the hill above the tank where hundreds of people were seated, scattering them like chaff before the wind. The house standing nearest the tank was burned, but through the heroic efforts of its occupants the one a few rods south was saved.

We visited that scene of destruction under exasperatingly comical difficulties, in company with John Shoemaker, Hugh Rawley, Stan Townsend, both Telford, Will Specht and in the neighborhood of fifteen other young gentlemen, including Major Backus, lively man George. We took passage in Poll's omnibus drawn by a pair of lame horses each blind in one eye. We made the six miles in the unprecedented time of three hours and met with no accident worthy of note although we came near capsizing on several occasions owing to the darkness of the night and the rapidity with which we were gliding up the valley. The omnibus was emptied occasionally for the purpose of giving the passengers an opportunity of inspecting the road, and seeing how near the driver could run along the edge of a gully without absolutely tumbling them into it. We finally reached our destination, and soon after discovered that our driver with the team had disappeared and was nowhere to be found, much to the annoyance of Poll, who had contracted to get us back to town before Sunday morning. About three o'clock in the morning the driver with his team made their appearance, and we soon began our return trip, with the acquisition to our load of Robert H. Rose and Bill Walsh, who expressed the desire to reach town as quickly as possible. In order to make time Walsh insisted we should come down the east side of the creek, which, before we reached town, all concluded was an exceedingly wise suggestion. We struck town in good season for church, somewhat the worse for wear, but on the whole in a happy frame of mind and wiser if not better men.

The Darling Legacy.

Paul Darling was born and raised until he reached his majority, in this county. If we mistake not his father moved to this borough from the old Bunker Hill settlement when he was a mere child. Here he passed his life and long years before the settlement had reached the magnitude of an incorporated borough. In the old log school house and under the privations of frontier life he acquired a limited education. When he had grown to manhood he made Brookville his home, but it was one of the pleasures of his later years to visit his old stamping ground and look over the improvements which were gradually effacing the remembrances of youth. Nothing seemed to please him more than to observe the great improvement which had taken place in the opportunities for education which had been given the youth of Smethport. Three years ago, during his last visit here, he, in company with Maj. Jno. C. Backus, inspected our new school building. At that time only the lower rooms were finished so that they could be used for school purposes. Mr. Darling listened attentively to the Major's recital of the efforts which had been made in getting together as much of a property as we then possessed. The Major explained to him that the plan of the building was originally selected because of the feasibility of adding wings, and in the future making it a high graded school. On that occasion Mr. Darling as much as said that he would at some future time assist in carrying out the purposes of the school board. He also, at that time, received nearly the same history of the school from one of his early associates Hon. B. D. Hamlin. Within a few months from the date of his visit here, he died at his home in Brookville. In his last will and testament was a provision of $15,000 for the building of a graded school house within the limits of Smethport school district, provided the same should be determined upon within two years.

The failure to determine would vest said legacy in the residuary legatees, they being two church organizations in Brookville. Mr. Darling died within thirty days from the date of his will which rendered all charitable bequests void. To avoid the operation of the law in that respect he added a codicil to his will which gave all such bequests to Hon. George A. Jenks absolutely, remarking, however, that he did not restrict said Jenks from applying said bequests where and to the objects he had originally named in his will. From the date of his death to the present time there has been no disposition made of that fund, the residuary legatees claiming it. In consequence of such claim Mr. Jenks has drawn up a submission, setting out in the preamble the facts in the case, to be submitted to Hon. J. B. Knox president judge of that judicial district. After hearing the evidence he is to determine under the law and facts in the case whether Smethport school district or the residuary legatees are entitled to said bequest. Immediately following the close of the evidence taken in the case Maj. Backus received through the attorneys employed in Brookville by the Smethport school board, a proposition to divide the bequest, giving the school board one-half. This he declined, but finally offered to take $8,000. At this point it was agreed by the parties that the hearing before Judge Knox should be continued to a future time, leaving the respective propositions open to be taken by either party.

Maj. Backus was authorized to dispose of this matter as he saw fit, but many of the citizens of this borough regret that he agreed to any compromise. They believe we are entitled to all that legacy or none, and they do not think the churches of Brookville are legally, equitably or morally entitled to a cent of it. We are able to build our school house and pay our debts and we are not mendicants begging for that which does not rightfully belong to us. Whether we receive this legacy or not we expect in the near future to build such a house as the legator was informed and knew we intended to build.

COMMUNICATIONS

[illegible]

We publish the following communication which recently appeared in the Philadelphia Press by request:

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PRESS.

SIR: Replying to a special despatch, dated Bradford the 16th inst., setting forth the refusal of the Kane Presbyterian church to allow the burial of the body of the late General Thomas L. Kane on the church lot after the Presbytery had given its approval, I desire to correct a false impression which might be created by incorrect statements. The Presbytery has never discussed the subject, nor has there been a meeting of the Presbytery since the burial at Kane was first mentioned. One reason for the refusal was that the deed of property prevents the interment, though the Kane family own land within fifty feet of the church, which they could use for that purpose without converting the Thomas Memorial Church into a General Kane Memorial.

Upon receiving the refusal of burial from the board of trustees the Kane family withdrew their subscription, which was partly made up by Mr. John T. Griffith and other outside gentlemen of the town, that the church might not suffer from the proper legal action of its trustees in preserving the property committed to their care. The reason why Mr. John T. Griffith was selected as the victim for this false accusation is because he is brought forth as a candidate for sheriff at the coming election, and it is the aim of some unprincipled parties to falsely assail his character.

Mr. J. T. Griffith is the son of Thomas Griffith, Esq., one of Philadelphia's oldest, as well as one of Pennsylvania's best known lumber dealers, and is too honorable a gentleman as well as too honorable a man to use such means to injure a deceased man—that should have no other career than that of a private citizen.

WM. C. RUSSELL,
Sec. Board of Trustees
Kane Presbyterian Church.

Kane, Pa., June 18.

From Bradford Township.

Editor Miner:

DEAR SIR.—We were glad to see the name of J. K. Wallace as a candidate for prothonotary. He is a first class, and we think, honest lawyer. He could do the party more good during the campaign than any man I can think of if nominated. He is a true republican, and we know would take the stump for Blaine and Logan and make such sound and original speeches as only a few in McKean county can make. By all means let him be nominated. A good soldier, a good councilman, always working for the county's interest and home institutions. Just saw his announcement this morning and had not ever heard that he was thinking of it. Yours, sincerely,

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP VOTER.

Bradford Township, June 24, 1884.

A STRIKING COMPARISON.

Scenes in Europe and India Contrasted with those in the convention.

CHICAGO, June 6.—An English journalist of world-wide experience attended the convention to-day and gives the Press his impressions as follows: "It has been my fortune to see some of the most gorgeous and remarkable spectacles that have taken place in the old world during the last fifteen years, but I have seen none more remarkable than the republican convention which has just closed in the nomination of James G. Blaine for president of the United States. Three successive viceroys and governor generals I have seen arrive in Bombay to rule to 250,000,000 of India in the name of Queen Victoria. When Lord Mayo reached the western shore of India he was received by thousands of white and dark soldiers, a crowd of gorgeous officials, salvos of artillery and plenty of flags flying—all a sad enough contrast with the way in which, not long after his assassination by a Mohammedan convict in the Andaman islands, his body was borne on board a British man-of-war in Bombay harbor and carried back to England.

I saw Lord Northbrook, the next viceroy, travel in triumphal state through many of the native states, where rajahs and maharajahs came forth to do him homage with troops of elephants covered with brocades of gold and silver, dancing girls whose lithe, dusky bodies shone in silks and gems, soldiers, followed by their picturesque and swarthy warriors, Rajpoots, Mahrattas, Bengalese, stalwart Sikhs and olive Madrassees. I have seen Lord Lytton parading the length and breadth of Hindostan smoking innumerable cigarettes, and behaving with the childish antics of an excited Frenchman amid surroundings of human and architectural oriental magnificence of the most marvelous description.

Beneath the scarred and battered walls of Delhi I saw the prince of Wales received by all the chiefs of northern India and the Punjaub accompanied by five hundred splendidly bedizened elephants, three thousand horses covered with cloth of gold and twenty thousand native and European troops. I followed him into Cashmere, where the Maharajah Runjeet received him in his winter capital perched among the Himalayan mountains. Buddhist lamas danced grotesque dances disguised in the horns and hides of wild beasts, dancing girls the flash of whose black eyes emulated the splendor of their jewels, and with frontlets of golden coins that descended from beneath abundant tresses of shining [illegible] clapped their tangled hands and whirled their feet to the music of barbaric cadences, elephants, horses and yaks from Thibet swelled the procession that swept up the hills in the purple light of a rainy and opal sunset, and troops of [illegible] arrayed in scarlet, blue and green kept guard among the forests of pines and rhododendrons.

I have seen Victoria open her parliament, the marriage of not a few of her progeny and the review of more than eighty thousand of her British and Hindoo troops. I have seen her majesty proclaimed as empress on the plains of Delhi from a splendid pavilion surrounded by the [illegible] of hundreds of princes and [illegible] whose ancestors were famous, splendid and civilized when hers were wandering savages amid the forests of Europe and Great Britain. Certainly all these spectacles were gorgeous, worthy to leave an indelible impression upon the least susceptible of minds. But shall I tell you? not one of them impressed me nearly so much as the convention which has just culminated in the nomination of Blaine.

What is the reason? It is this. Many of the scenes I have mentioned were more splendid, more capable of pleasing the sense, but they were all characterized by a certain want of soul and had none of that deep, powerful and electrifying enthusiasm which I have just witnessed as the accompaniments of a United States republican nomination. When I recall those marvellous bursts of cheering which greeted the mere mention of the name of Blaine, that frantic long continued shouting of a vast and earnest multitude, that wild hat waving and handkerchief waving, that rolling, trembling of the feet like the sonorous boom of a ponderous surf upon a steep oriental shore, that great hall radiant with the gaudy colored symbols of federated states, that fluttered, agitated by the mighty storm of applause, above the heads of 10,000 soul stirred men—I am bound to confess that I never saw such a scene, and I do not believe that such a one could be possible in any country on earth where the people have not their government in their own hands.

The scene to me was like the embodied, tumultuously earnest soul of a great free nation. The millions of Hindostan which England holds down by the sword and the cannon, her subjects in Great Britain may be pleased with a royal pageant at a coronation or a wedding, her colonies in Canada may be tickled and delighted with the ceremonies attending the arrival of a viceroy, thrust upon them without their wishes being consulted, but neither in Hindoostan, the British Isles, nor in her dependencies can she ever hope to see such a gathering under her constitution for constitutional purposes, as the republicans of the United States have just presented in Chicago. England or any other monarchial nation on earth must be like Byron's celebrated description of Greece, it may be fair, but you are bound to start because soul is absent.

"The intense enthusiasm of the republican convention is, to my mind, a proof that no nation, as a nation, can possess a heart so warm and strong, a soul so earnest, determined and so grand, as a people who themselves possess the complete powers of their own government and the election of their own chief officers to carry on that government for the good of the citizens at home and abroad.

I feel still the thrill of indescribable enthusiastic tumult which swept James G. Blaine onwards to the fore front of the nation and it would have been well for every monarch ridden man in the world if he too could have been present in the exposition building, to feel it and ponder on its lessons of rights and glory of absolute freedom."

BRADFORD.

The public schools close this week with appropriate exercises.

The editor of the Mail has succeeded in getting all the other editors in the city down on him, judging from the complimentary notices he has been getting lately from the city press.

J. K. Wallace has come out as candidate for prothonotary, and J. H. McElroy, vice-president of the oil exchange, is after the same office. Both are staunch republicans and have many friends.

Company "C" will give an excursion to Silver Lake next Sunday from this place and points between here and Salamanca. It will be largely attended. The fare is only $1.50 for the round trip, including a ride on the steamer.

Wm. Muldoon, the famous wrestler, and Andre Christol will wrestle at the Gem Friday night for $500 a side. Lester Burton, the Michigan wrestler, will have a sparring match on the following evening for $100 a side with Pat Slattery, from Rochester.

Low priced oil is surely bringing hard times into the oil regions, and they are already making themselves felt, as a large number of our tony men have had to quit smoking twenty five cent cigars and have come down to plain ten centers. The brokers in the Producers' exchange have got down to tobies.

Mrs. Connelly, a widow woman residing on Jackson avenue, tried to light a fire with oil Monday evening, and, with the usual unfortunate result, was badly burned along with her oldest daughter, who was so frightfully burned that she lived but a few hours. It seems that she was throwing crude oil into the stove from a pail and the oil in the pail caught fire. She tried to carry it out doors, but had to drop it in the middle of the floor on account of the heat. The burning oil splashed all over her daughter Mary, who rushed out of the house screaming. She was enveloped in flames and her clothes were nearly burned off before the fire could be quenched. She lived but a short time. The house with its contents were burned to the ground. Mrs. Connelly was a poor woman with a family and her daughter Mary was her only support. Mr. P. M. Shannon circulated a subscription paper for her relief and $250 was raised in a short time.

JUPITER.

Bradford, Pa., June 26, 1884.

Irishmen out for Blaine.

BALTIMORE, June 19.—Much comment and no little consternation has been caused in the democratic camp here by the expression of opinions in interviews published with prominent Irish American citizens, men of foremost rank in the various Irish American societies of this city. P. C. O'Connor, secretary of the Knights of St. Patrick, who has always been a democrat, says:

"I will vote for Mr. Blaine if General Butler is not nominated by the democrats. With Butler the democracy would swim, without him it will sink and Blaine will be the victor after the death. There is no other man having any possibility of a nomination by the democrats that I would vote for in preference to Blaine. Blaine is thoroughly American, and the American people, as well as the Irish, are getting tired of British flunkeyism in this country. The republican platform adopted at Chicago is the best that has ever been put forward by either democrats or republicans. Every plank is solid. The tariff issue should not be brought into politics at the present time, but I am in favor of a high tariff on foreign goods. Every dollar's worth of foreign goods imported into this country is a barrier against American labor and capital. Free trade is detrimental to American industry. We want a thorough American for president, and the Irish Americans say that it must be Butler for the democrats."

R. P. Gordon, president of the Knights of St. Peter, said: "James G. Blaine is my choice against the whole field because of his bold aggressive attitude while secretary of state. The American foreign policy adhered to for years past, and carried by both diplomatic and consular agencies, has been a standing insult to millions of Americans. Under a Blaine administration all this would be changed. As an adopted citizen of America I owe no slavish adherence to any party, more particularly that one controlled by the Belmonts, Hewitts, and other pro-English hypocrites. I am satisfied that if Blaine is elected his administration will be in marked contradistinction to the English dudeism of the present one, and I feel that the rights of the American citizens will be protected at home and abroad."

P. T. Campbell, president of the Knights of St. Vincent, said: "The republicans are making large gains from the democratic ranks. This I state upon positive knowledge of its truth, having perhaps a larger acquaintance among the young men of Baltimore than any other young man in civil life. It is the first time for me, outside of the democratic party, and I think I am justified in doing so when democrats persist in sending men like Hewitt of New York, to congress to betray Irish affairs to the British ministers. Blaine will take care of our interests."

Other prominent Irish Americans made similar statements. All the Irish societies are expressing themselves strongly in favor of Blaine and an administration that promises to make the republican respected as much abroad as it is revered at home.

For Sale or Rent

The House Blacksmith, wagon and carriage shop on Water street, in this borough. Terms easy. Apply at once at JOHN DIGEL's Marble works.—16tf

LEGAL.

Financial Statement

of Lafayette Township School District for 1883-4

J. W. BEACON, TREASURER.

	Dr.
Collection for '83 and '83	$ 166 79
Duplicate	6,630 14
Co Treasurer	2,500 00
State Appropriation	211 32
Rent	2 00
Seats	7 00
Sale of Bonds	1,600 00
Refunded on Vouchers	19 50
Bal. due Treasurer	255 09
	$ 11 361 61
	Cr.
Due Treasurer of '82 and '83	$ 118 16
Teachers Vouchers	4,212 77
Books and Furniture	1,446 31
Salaries	117 55
Building	1,709 31
Legal Expenses	38 91
Necessary Expenses	108 80
Stoves	209 50
Repairs	975 89
Interest	304 00
Insurance	703 00
Fuel	303 60
5 per ct. off $2,355 87	147 79
Exonerations	174 84
Due from Collector	1,233 43
2 per ct. Treas. fees on $9,632 50	192 65
	$ 11 361 61

PATRICK MEANEY, Pres.
S. S. WASHBURN, Sec'y

Lafayette Pa., June 25 1884.—4-t.

Partition Sale.

D. W. C. Carroll vs. William Jones } In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, No. 3, May Term, 1884. Sitting in Equity.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:—In obedience to an order of Court in the above entitled cause, we the undersigned Master and Commissioners appointed by the Court will expose to public sale at the office of G. B. McCalmont, at the City Building in the city of Bradford, McKean county, Pa., on the Eighth day of July, A. D. 1884, and will sell to the highest and best bidder the following described property to-wit. Being lots numbered five (5) twelve (12) twenty-one (21) and twenty-eight (28) of the subdivisions of the Kinzua Tract in Bradford township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, as surveyed by L. Gorton surveyor, in 1879 containing 41 04 acres, more or less, together with 7 oil wells, oil boilers, all engines, all tubing, casing, fittings, fixtures and appurtenances situated thereon and thereunto belonging.

G. B. McCALMONT, Master.
GEO. H. LYON, } Com'rs.
D. D. WHITE }

Bradford Pa., June 11th 1884. 4-3.

Administrators Notice.

WHEREAS LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION have been issued to the undersigned administrators of the estate of Thos. R. Frisbee, deceased, late of Keating township, McKean county, Pa., all parties having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same duly authenticated and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

MANVILLE TUTTLE } Adm's.
JAMES BLACK }

Keating, June 15th 1884. 3t-6t

Notice.

My wife Eva B. Matteson having deserted me without cause or provocation all persons are hereby cautioned against supplying her on my account as I will pay no bills she may contract.

E. A. MATTESON.

Colegrove Pa., June 17th 1884—3t

Estray.

Came to the enclosure of the undersigned on or about 8th of May 1884, a bay mare colt 3 years old, white strip in face. The owner can have same by proving property, paying charges etc., or it will be disposed of according to law.

MICHAEL ECHART.

Colegrove Pa., June 8th 1884. 3t 13.

Hotel For Sale.

WILCOX HOUSE at Wilcox, Elk county, Pa. This hotel is on the line of the Phila. & Erie R. R., high among the Alleghanies, completely furnished, spring bed, hair mattresses, with all modern improvements and will accommodate 75 to 200 at one time. Address or apply to NORMAN SHULTZ, Wilcox, Pa.

June 11th, '84. 12

MISCELLANEOUS.

JEWELRY of all descriptions.

SILVER-WARE The Best Made.

POCKET CUTLERY

TOYS, A Full Assortment.

SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES

And all Goods in my line for which I will DUPLICATE any REGULAR DEALERS Prices.

I Will match the 'ROCKFORD' Watches against the world for time and money.

All kinds of REPAIRING a specialty and all work WARRANTED.

Call and See us.

M. L. Armstrong,

MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

MILK! MILK! MILK!

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that his arrangements are finally completed, and that on Monday, February 2, he will establish a

NEW MILK ROUTE!

Pure, Fresh and Rich Milk.

At 6 Cents a Quart

until Spring, when the price will be reduced. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Wm. Ramer.

Smethport, Pa., Jan'y 2, 1884.

MISCELLANEOUS.

N. A. SPRAGUE'S HARDWARE STORE,

Opposite the Grand Central

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishnig Goods SILVERWARE, Cutlery, Lamps, Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty, Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

In fact everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The Closest buyers and Best judges of what they buy concede the fact that more goods of same quality can be bought for less money at the above store than any other place in the Country.

A COMPETENT TINNER

Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

CALL ON

C. L. DOUGLASS

For Your

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Boots & Shoes, Etc.

He keeps on hand the best goods the markets afford. Also Proprietor of

SMETHPORT GRIST MILL.

Feed and Meal

of the very best quality at the very lowest prices. Custom work done on short notice.

Mechanic St., SMETHPORT, PA.

New Carriage Shop

IN SMETHPORT.

CONKLIN WAGONS,
COURTLAND PLATFORMS,
ROAD WAGONS,
CARRIAGES,
AND SLEIGHS,
ALWAYS IN STOCK.

None but good material used. All work warranted, and prices reasonable. Give me a call and you will go away well pleased.

SHOP ON MECHANIC STREET

W. H. Wetenhall.

SMETHPORT March 10, 1881.—v1

J. C. HAMLIN,

—DEALER IN—

HARDWARE, STOVES, Etc. CUTLERY, AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, PUTTY, SHELF FURNITURE and TIN-WARE.

JOB WORK of all kinds done on shrot notice and at reasonable rates.

Customers say that J. C. Hamlin sells goods as low if not LOWER than they can get them in any other store in the county.

SMETHPORT, cor. Church and Main.

JAMES T. DONOHUE,

PLUMBER

SMETHPORT, PA.

In the rear of Armstrong's Drug Store.

Lead and Iron Pipe for Water, Gas and Steam Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Kitchen Boilers, Iron Sinks, Pumps, etc. 40.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH

Easy to use. A certain cure. Not expensive. Three months' treatment in one package. Good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Dizziness, Hay Fever, &c. Fifty cents. By all Druggists, or by mail.

E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

NOW IN USE—36,989.

[illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE.

SMETHPORT

BOROUGH LOTS

The subscriber offers the following lots in the Borough Plot of Smethport for sale at

LOW PRICES

And on the following reasonable terms: Twenty-five per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on delivery of the contract, and the balance in three equal payments in one, two and three years.

The lots number from the northwest corner to the northeast, and from the southwest corner to the southeast in each square, No. 1 being the northwest corner and No. 8 being the southeast corner lot.

IN SQUARE 85.

Lots 1 and 2 facing on Main street, and Lots 5 and 6 facing on Water street.

IN SQUARE 86.

Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 facing on Main street, and Lots 5, 6, 7 and 8 facing on Water street.

IN SQUARE 87.

Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 facing on Main street, and Lots 5, 6, 7 and 8 facing on Water street.

IN SQUARE 67.

Lots 2, 3 and 4 facing on King street, and Lots 6, 7 and 8 facing on Main street.

IN SQUARES 45, 46, 47, 48.

Sixteen Lots facing on King street, and sixteen Lots facing on Green street.

IN SQUARE 24.

Four Lots facing on Green street, and four Lots facing on North street, four acres lying on the east side of and facing on Main street, bounded by lots of Mrs. Irons, A. D. Hamlin's estate and S. A. Bishop Outlots facing on North street, containing seventeen acres, on which there is a valuable Stone Quarry for sale or to be leased separate. Also the

OUTLOTS

Lying between Water street and Marvin creek, containing about twenty acres through which the Bradford and Smethport railroad runs. These lots are well adapted for the location of manufacturing works and will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

All information relating to Title and Prices of Lots will be given by my attorneys, Messrs. Morrison & Apple, Smethport, Pa.

L. ROGERS.

Leadville, Col., March 28, 1884.

EVERYBODY GOES TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat Fresh, Salt or Smoked,

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETBLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

VEAL AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

The Best Meat and Vegetable MARKET!

—IN—

SMETHPORT

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c.

—ALSO,—

VEGETABLES

IN THEIR SEASON.

A Full Line of

CANNED GOODS

Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.

C. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, - - Smethport, Pa.

FOR THE LADIES!

Just received at Mrs. Nash's a full stock of New Spring and Summer Goods in the line of

MILLINERY

AND

Ladies ✧ Furnishing ✧ Goods.

—Also a fine lot of—

SILK DOLMANS, WRAPS, AND JACKETS.

Our regular SPRING OPENING will be held on Saturday, May 10. 19-tf

---

WAGON, Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,

MECHANIC ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

HORSESHOEING!

A SPECIALTY.

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with

Bad Feet!

All kinds of Repairing done to order on short notice.

MISCELLANEOUS.

W. R. WEAVER. 1876–1884. L. EMERY, JR.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO

41 and 43 Main Street,

BRADFORD PENN'A.

GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE.

MANUFACTURERS,

IMPORTERS, AND JOBBERS.

HOUSE SUPPLIES,
PAINTS AND OILS,
WOODEN WARE,
BRUSHES, BASKETS,
GRANITE IRON WARE,
COMMON TINWARE,
BLACKSMITHS' SUPPLIES,
MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES,

SILVER-PLATED WARE,

Solid Sterling Silver Spoons!

BABY CARRIAGES,

BOYS' WAGONS AND CARTS,

GENERAL HARDWARE,

THE BEST KEDZIE WATER FILTER.

You can purchase anything you want at this Establishment.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,

BRADFORD, - - PA

DRUGS

PATENT MEDICINES,

School Books, Blank Books.

Stationery, Fancy Goods.

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT

THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

Smethport, Pa.

E. B. McCOY,

Druggist & Pharmacist

No. 34 Main Street,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.

An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls.

C. V. GILLIS,

dealer in

Drugs and Medicines

PAINTS, OILS,

FANCY GOODS, &C.

KANE PA.

New Spring Goods

MISS CARSON

Has just received a complete stock of the latest styles of

Millinery Goods!

And is prepared to supply patrons with HATS and BONNETS trimmed in the

LATEST AND FRESHEST STYLES.

Give her a call before purchasing. Don't forget the place: DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE (next door to Young's store.)

W. T. CALLAR,

—DEALER IN—

DRUGS & MEDICINES!

TOILET ARTICLES,

Stationery, Etc., Etc.

—ALSO, PURE—

Wines & Liquors.

General Insurance Agency.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

W. T. CALLAR,
SMETHPORT, PA.

4tf.

BERGSTRESSER'S

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

SMETHPORT, PA.

COPYING AND ENLARGING

A Specialty.

Landscaping and Viewing

Of all descriptions promptly attended to.

Picture Frames of all Kinds.

Specht & Sasse,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

Steam Engines, Clay and Ore Pans, Hoisting Engines and Machinery a Specialty. Second-hand Engines and Boilers on hand. Send for Stock List. THOMAS CARLIN, Allegheny City. 1yeow

MISCELLANEOUS.

PE-RU-NA

In this age of knowledge and doubt many are anxious to receive and more are ever willing to give relief, for every [illegible]

PERUNA

[illegible] Chronic Nasal Catarrh. [illegible]

MANALIN

[illegible] Dyspepsia, and all Pelvic Diseases. [illegible]

SCROFULA

Usually develops in early life, and is a peculiar morbid condition of the system, usually affecting the glands, often resulting in swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, thickening of the lips, enlarged neck, sore eyes. A scrofulous condition is often hereditary, but bad diet, too free use of fat meats, bad air, want of sunshine and nourishing food will induce it. Some people are troubled with scrofulous swelling of the glands, and with ulcers or kernels, which may cause very little pain; others may have inward scrofula, scrofula of the lungs, scrofula of the spleen, scrofula of the kidneys, and scrofula of the bones. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will drive away any case of scrofula and not to appear in another place, for their action on the blood and bowels will carry the disease entirely from the body.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration [illegible]
WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES [illegible]
THOMPSON & WOOD, Druggists, Bradford, Pa.

CATARRH

THIS REMEDY [illegible]
HAY-FEVER
ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

ELMIRA N. Y.
The only College in the world that allows Students to test its Merits before paying Tuition. Address [illegible]

DOWNS' ELIXIR.
N. H. DOWNS'
Vegetable Balsamic
ELIXIR
This valuable medicine is purely vegetable [illegible]
Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Croup, Asthma, Pleurisy, Hoarseness, Influenza, Spitting Blood, Bronchitis, [illegible]
CONSUMPTION
[illegible]
It heals the ulcerated surfaces [illegible]
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Props., Burlington, Vt.
DOWNS' ELIXIR.
For sale by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport, Pa.

AGENTS Wanted for [illegible] Books & Bibles [illegible] Philadelphia, Pa.

BROWNELL BROS
DEALERS IN
Dry Goods,
Notions,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Groceries,
Provisions, etc.
AGENT FOR THE
White Sewing Machines
OUR MOTTO—"Justice to all."
Smethport, - Pa.
February 8, 1882.

AGENTS wanted for The Lives of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, handsomest, best book ever sold for less than twice our price. [illegible] Augusta, Maine.

McKean County Miner

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

Edited by the W. C. T. U.

Origin and Objects of the W. C. T. U.

The national woman's christian temperance union with its thirty-eight auxiliary state, and four territorial unions, besides that of the District of Columbia, is the largest society ever composed exclusively of women, and conducted entirely by them.

It is now organized in every state and territory of the union, as well as locally in all important towns, and cities. Great Britain, Canada and Australia have also organized.

As a general estimate, we think the number of local unions in the United States about 7,500, with a membership of at least 100,000, besides numerous juvenile organizations. This society is the lineal descendent of the great temperance crusade of 1874, and is a union of christian women of all churches, for the purpose of educating the young, forming a better public sentiment, reforming the drinking classes, transforming by the power of Divine Grace, those who are ensnared by alcohol, and removing the dram shop from our streets by law.

Ceres, Pa., June 19, 1884.

Ed. Miner: We, the members of the W. C. T. U. of this place, desire through your paper to express to Judge Olmsted and all temperance workers who assisted in suppressing the license to sell intoxicating liquors in our village, our heart felt thanks.

That liquor is still sold to some extent, we do not doubt, but as it is no longer a legalized traffic in our midst, we feel that our young men are not in so great danger as formerly, and that the men from out of town who drink because not strong enough to withstand temptation when set before them, can with safety come to our village.

We are no longer disturbed by the Saturday night brawls which would have disgraced the Five Points of olden time, and we are working and praying and hoping for a still better state of affairs in our town.

The lecture, by Mrs. Minnie Thomas, of Waterford, Erie county, on the evening of June 5th, was largely attended and appreciated and we wish also to extend to her our thanks for coming so kindly to our assistance, as we are few in numbers and the treasury of our union is not overflowing. She generously offered to come to us for the collection, whether more or less, and we feel greatly obliged to the audience for their contribution in our behalf.

Miss Maria King, Treas.
Mrs. H. A. Rose, Cor. Sec'y.

A Little Temperance Talk.

From the Union Signal.

England was surprised when she learned that the United States spends annually $85,000,000 for public schools. But along with these figures that speak so loudly for the intelligence of our people, was borne, as if in mockery, these other words: the United States spend annually $715,376,000 for liquor. Yes, for every dollar we pay to our schools that our children may be trained in ways of wisdom and virtue, we pay seven to the saloons and grog shops to drag them down to vice. Again, twenty times as much is spent for drink as is spent for all church purposes. What will be the result? Evidently it must be a degeneracy in morals. Can we, as a nation, afford to sit idly down and allow this state of things to continue?

Guizot says: "A republic only rests on intelligence and morality." If this nation shall enter upon the next hundred years under as favorable auspices as it began the present one, our schools and churches must keep pace with the population, while those insidious foes that lurk in every by-way seducing our youth from paths of rectitude must be overthrown.

The war that is already begun must continue till the enemy shall unconditionally surrender. If this barter and sale in liquor were a private affair, if we had only to deal with individuals, our task would be comparatively easy; but the traffic has thrown around it the strong arm of the law.

We sometimes exclaim: What can we do? How can we convince men that it is wrong to drink that which our government says it is right to sell? Yes, the license system lies at the root of all this evil. How can we hope to succeed while this system legalizes and justifies the infernal traffic in rum? "We must lay the ax at the root of the tree; it is folly to trifle longer with the branches." Our government receives $70,000,000 a year from this traffic. As 70,000 fall annually into drunkards' graves the government only receives $1,000 for each victim. Can the hand of the nation be clean while it accepts this blood tax of license? The young in our schools and streets cry out to us, "Lead us not into temptation." Until the masses are so educated that the saloons are not tolerated the young are not safe.

"As we strive to raise the fallen,
May we not do something more,
In removing the temptation
And the tempter from the door?"

Can this be done? Why not? China has been a total abstinence nation for more than a thousand years, and drunkenness is unknown in Mohammedan lands save when introduced by "Christians." If Islamism and Buddhism has succeeded in keeping the monster evil from whole nations ought not Christian lands to blush at the thought they have not or cannot do as much? The reason we have not done this is, we have never tried. We have only been trying to "regulate the evil," as if sin could be regulated. We are now learning that the right to control carries along with it the right to prohibit if the well being of society demands it. That prohibition is the one pressing demand of the hour no one will deny. Let us work, and hope, and pray till our efforts shall culminate in universal triumph.

ORANGES AND FLORIDA.

Better than Breezes and Blossoms—Under a New Flag.

Even the balmy air and orange groves of Florida fail to keep the people full of happiness and comfort. Art must help nature everywhere in the tropics as among the pines of the north. [illegible] writes Mr. J. G. Wallace, of Port Eads, Fla., "Parker's Tonic [illegible] I have used it in the case of a delicate and dyspeptic young lady, with the most gratifying results. It seemed to accomplish with ease what the many prescriptions and treatment for the same had failed wholly to bring about. I am also glad to state that the Tonic has greatly relieved me [illegible] troublesome [illegible] of long standing. It is the ideal purifier and invigorant."

Messrs. Hiscox & Co. call especial attention to the fact that after April 1st, 1884, the name and style of this preparation will hereafter be simply Parker's Tonic. The word "Ginger" is dropped, for the reason that unprincipled dealers are constantly deceiving their patrons by substituting inferior preparations under the name of Ginger, and as ginger is an unimportant flavoring ingredient in our Tonic, we are sure that our friends will agree with us as to the propriety of the change. There will be no change, however, in the preparation itself, and all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC contain the genuine medicine if the signature of Hiscox & Co is at the bottom of outside wrapper.

Surplice waists are used on the soft wool dresses of young girls.

LABOR.

[James L. Blair.]

There's a never dying chorus
Breaking on the human ear
In the busy town before us,
Voices loud, and deep, and clear;
This is Labor's endless ditty,
This is Toil's prophetic voice,
Sounding through the town and city,
Bidding human hearts rejoice.

Sweeter than the poet's singing
Is the anthem of the free;
Richer is the anvil's ringing
Than the song of bird or bee.
There's a glory in the rattle
Of the wheels 'mid factory gloom;
Richer than e'er marched from battle
Are the trophies of the loom.

See the skillful mason raising
Gracefully yon towering pile;
Round the forge and furnace blazing
Stand the noble men of toil.
They are heroes of the people,
Who the wealth of nations raise;
Every dome, and spire, and steeple,
Rear their heads to Labor's praise.

Glorious men of truth and labor,
Shepherds of the human fold,
That shall lay the brand and saber
With the barbarous things of old;
Priests and prophets of creation,
Bloodless heroes in the fight,
Toilers for the world's salvation,
Messengers of peace and light.

Speed the plow and speed the harrow,
Peace and plenty send abroad;
Better far the spade and barrow
Than the cannon or the sword.
Each invention, each improvement,
[illegible] weal, Oppression's fall;
Every sign and every movement
Brings us nearer truth and [illegible]

NEW ORLEANS "AUNTIES."

The Feminine Negro of the Crescent City in Her Glory.

"Nadie" in Toledo Blade.

The pure feminine negro is seen in and about New Orleans in all her old-time glory. You see them in the kitchens, on the streets, in the horse-cars, everywhere anybody is seen; and there is a similarity that is wonderful. They are almost universally fleshy, without visible neck, the head resting on a comfortable cushion of fat on the shoulders, with enormous arms, partly bare, and no waist whatever. This applies only to the middle aged and old. The young ones are as slim and jaunty as need be, and why they should so multiply flesh as their years roll on, is a mystery. But they do grow fat with their increasing years. They are abundantly fleshy at 30 and still more so at 40. What they would be at 50 may never be known.

Old and young, fleshy or lean, the loved color is over all of them, and the color they wear must be pronounced. Their blacks are the blackest of anything on earth, their yellows cannot be too yellow, and the various shades of red must all be as bright as possible. No one color satisfies them. They mingle all of them, and the more that can be crowded into a pattern the better it pleases them.

It is a pleasant sight to see an aged negress rolling along the street, bearing a basket or bundle, her mouth half way open so that the laugh that is very close to the surface may find the outer air with the least trouble, with good-humored twinkle in the eye and lurking in the wrinkles about her mouth, her short petticoats displaying two ankles enormous in size, and about her head the inevitable gayly colored handkerchief wound in the shape of a turban.

Without this turban the dress of no negress would be complete. It takes the place of hat or bonnet, and is as universal as the petticoat or shoes. Indeed, it is more the thing than shoes, for, though one may lack in the matter of shoes, she always has the turban. It is bound closely about the forehead, just below the hair, or rather wool, line, and tied or pinned neatly at the back of the head. Under this wealth of color the shiny black face, the dazzling white teeth that always show, for the laughter either begun, in progress, or just ending, display them make a not unpleasant picture. So jolly and good-natured are they that one does not wonder that white children, cared for and almost reared by these colored women, came to love their "mammys" in childhood, and continued the liking so long as they lived.

The streets of New Orleans would not be complete without the negresses and their turbans. They fit the bright sun and the flowers and the foliage exceedingly well, and make a sort of variegated finish to the picture. And that color will always be there. The race is increasing with great rapidity, and there is no reason why it should not. The young require very little care in that delicious climate. They are turned off to shift for themselves at a very early age, and a pickaninny is as little trouble to its mother as a colt is to its dam.

Turned Away His Wrath.

[Harper's Bazar.]

An up town pastor, who enlivens his Friday evening talks with anecdotes, is so fond of a joke that he would rather tell one at his own expense than not tell one at all. This is his latest: "I was writing by my study window, and a little Irish child was busying himself by throwing beans at the window. Losing all patience, I rushed out of the house, determined to frighten the boy. It happened that his mother was coming after him at the same moment, and we met by his side. I stormed at the child, and then, as the mother seemed exceedingly stupid, I gave her a piece of my mind. Finally, as a grand and overwhelming conclusion of my scolding, I said: 'A little discipline now with your children will save you much pain, if not disgrace, in the future. Think of that, madam, think of it, if you ever do think.' 'Think, is it,' she replied; 'I think if you'd go back to your bed-room and wipe the ink off av your nose you'd be prettier, even if you didn't make so much av a sensation.' It was not a soft answer, but it had the effect of turning away wrath."

The Black Poodle.

The black poodle is again becoming fashionable in England. These animals, to be in correct style, must have their hair shaved into knots and knobs, and be rendered generally hideous.

Barnum says the nearer a circus performer can come to breaking the neck without actually doing so, the higher the salary he has to pay.

The Suicide.

[Detroit Free Press.]

A Citizen who had lost all Confidence in Mankind and no longer cared to live in a World where Jay Gould runs all the Railroads, jumped himself into the River and gave the Coroner a Job. When his Administrators came to Look over his papers they cried in Chorus:

"What a Fool!" He was getting 15 per cent. on his Money, and by giving his wife a Bill of Sale of her Personal Property he had Everything Fixed to Beat all his Creditors."

Moral: It is that sort of Men who complain the Loudest about the World's Chicanery and Ingratitude, and it's a wonder he didn't hang on.

A Poet's Bad Rhyme.

T. B. Aldrich is taken to task for making the word Niel in describing a Marechal Niel rose in a poem in The May Atlantic, rhyme with "steel." His critics urge that the French word Niel of two syllables might rhyme with "well" or "dwell," but hardly with "steel."

Henry Clay Dean: But this must be borne in mind: in a direct conflict between the law and order of society and ruffianism, the law and order side will always win.

Don't let any one convince you that those pains around your heart are not heart disease, they are, do not delay but procure Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. 30 years have proved its value.

Hardy & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment, for external use is equally good. For sale at A. B. Armstrong's.

Serpent Worship in India.

[M. D. Conway's India Letter.]

As I walked on, men and women seemed to be frantic in the same degree that I had witnessed when they were pressing to the temple of Kali at Kalighat, only there was something more ominous in the faces of the people. They did not clamor for "buckshees." They all seemed to be pressing to a small, gray, evidently ancient temple in the distance. Thither I followed. To my surprise I found no obstacle to my penetrating as near as I wished to the altar of this temple. The image there stood alone—a huge five-headed serpent. This monstrous cobra in stone, blackened by time, was the sole deity of the temple near Daharwanga. A crowd, mainly women, was prostrate before this weird form.

It was the first time I had seen serpent-worship pure and simple. There was a horrible splash of blood on the pavement in front of the entrance. What poor animal it was that had there shed its blood as an offering to the old serpent I know not, but I know that there the human heart had shed its pity and reason sunk lower than the brute it sacrificed. For two pice I bought one of the popular prints of the Allahabad festival, hawked by the wayside. It is a rude and primitive representation of Krishna standing on a lotus, on the sands; on the surface of the Ganges a deity floats on a crocodile; on the Jumna a deity rides on a turtle, while between, presumably on the unseen Saraswati, a third rides on a goose. It appeared to me a fair Triad and fairly mounted on the zoologic types of cruelty, slowness and silliness. I returned to enlightened Akbar's beloved Illahabad, which Moslem zealots changed to Allahabad, city of Allah, past the night-camps of innumerable pilgrims, whose fires and caldrons made appropriate incidents to the big witches' Sabbath I had witnessed.

Old Washington and New.

[New York Sun.]

The part east of Sixth street, which forty years ago was the heart of Washington, is fourth rate now. It was here that the magnates had their quarters. None owned palaces then. Petty shops are now where were the only places of trade in town. What were the finest dwellings are now fifth-rate boarding-houses. Congressmen then lived in "messes," that is to say, they had rooms together. Frequently the entire delegation of a state lived under the same roof. There are many historic places on either side of the avenue below Sixth street, which the present generation pass by unconscious of their associations, but on which older citizens will discourse with unflagging interest by the hour. This part of Washington seems destined to recede in importance.

You hear not a little at times, and in a particular quarter, about how the suburbs of Washington will be in the near future. For miles out in certain directions speculators are gathering up farm property in the confident expectation of rich gains. There are those who will tell you where the future White House is to be, when the present one is used as the executive office, and they will almost fix the time when it will be built. Then come ideas of grand boulevards on the adjacent high lands over the river by suspension bridges, through Arlington, recrossing, and then around the city to the place of beginning.

What Stanley Has Done.

[Atlanta Constitution.]

In six years Henry M. Stanley has succeeded in establishing a chain of international stations across the African continent. In 1880 he founded Vivi, the first of the series of stations in western Africa. Before the end of the third year Leopoldville, a station on Stanley Pool, at the head of the lower cataracts, and the key of the upper Congo, was founded, and four steamers were launched on the great river. In 1883 the station of Stanley falls, 1,060 miles up the river, was founded. About 2,000 miles of river transit of the Congo and its tributaries are opened to commerce by this chain of stations. The imports to the west coast of Africa last year were over $22,000,000, while the exports were over $27,000,000.

What She Learned in Geography.

[Buffalo Commercial.]

Elizabeth is a Buffalo girl about 8 years old. When asked how far she had got in her geography lessons the little woman said: "We are in the Alps now." "And what do you think? The girls there wear short red skirts and a sort of green jacket laced in front and behind, with puffed sleeves. I don't just remember what kind of stockings they wear, but I think they are blue." "Well," exclaimed the paralyzed parent when she could recover breath, "but where are the Alps, child?" "I don't know," was the artless response. "It doesn't say anything about that."

The Rapid Guillotine.

[Atlanta Constitution.]

The French mode of executing criminals by the guillotine is rapid enough to satisfy any one. When the criminal's neck is fairly under the knife a lever is touched, the blade flashes downward, the head falls into a zinc case standing in readiness to receive it, the body is thrown into a funnel, and the remains are galloped off to the Turnip field, there to be buried with paupers and unclaimed inmates from the morgue. The spectators at these executions comprise dandies, loose women, journalists and riff-raff. Everything goes off quietly.

The Editorial of To-Day.

[Louisville Post.]

The editorial of to-day is crisp without being flippant, strong without being ponderous, and comprehensive without being long. Within these limits there is still room for the great editor, but outside of them he cannot longer get his readers to follow him.

A Discreditable Credit.

[Washington Hatchet.]

The far western editor is a well-bred man. He published "Thanatopsis," and underneath it he puts:

"—W. C. Bryant in The Cass County Courier."

A French scholar is the author of the theory that bald-headed soldiers are the bravest.

A Watch Made to be Pounded.

[New York Sun.]

When a visitor to the office of the American Bank Note company sat down to talk to Mr. Lee, that gentleman put a piece of white paper under a stamp, pounded on it, and laid the paper aside. When the visitor arose to go away Mr. Lee put the paper under the stamp again, and pounded it once more. "You talked eight minutes," said he: "that wasn't bad." He showed the piece of paper to the caller, who saw upon it two printed clock dials. One showed the hands at four minutes to 4 o'clock, the other showed them at 4 minutes past 4 o'clock. "We keep that stamp," he said, "so that you shan't go away and say that you came here at 11 o'clock in the morning, or that you had to wait an hour and a half, or make any other misstatement that can be guarded against."

"No," he added a moment later, "that stamp is the latest wrinkle in office furniture. It is an ordinary stamp with a clock attachment. The hour hand is simply a raised point upon a movable circle. The usual inked tape passes over these indicators and the outer circle of hour figures. Beside the clock face is a cylinder with several faces, each bearing a word—one is 'approved,' another is 'wired,' another is 'answered,' others are 'delivered,' 'Lee,' 'received.' Thus a business man is able whenever he sends away a letter, telegram, or package, receives an order, or transacts any business whatever, to record the precise moment at which the thing was done. It costs $20. I did not invent it. I bought it."

White Pine Petroleum Hoof Ointment for hard and feverish hoofs. Sold by W. T. Callar. Price 30 cts.

INDIA'S HORRIBLE GODDESS.

Moncure Conway's Description of the Worship of Kali.

[The Philadelphia Times.]

As we pass through the streets—if they can be so called, they are eight or ten feet wide, between booths bristling with begging hands—we come upon a lane of howling malformations, monstrosities, madnesses. One hag has no legs, another no thighs; armless boys, legless men, several whose arms end in one or two thin legs in clubs; an epileptic crone, beating her head against the ground, another who resembles a black ball on two bones, ah, it was horrible, horrible! As, scattering a piece to each, we pressed beyond these raving sufferers, their cries sounding as if gathered in one sharp agonized voice the blood-curdling scream of some monster. But now we are caught in a crowd if anything still more uncanny. It is a crowd of frantic women, fresh from the annual holy orgies at Sagar mouth of the river, all struggling to get near yon entrance to the shrine. The slight, sometimes semi-transparent, garment each wears, is nearly torn off some of them, but they forget that and everything else with shouts and cries they push and elbow each other.

A path is laboriously made for us, until finally we reach the portico, beyond which our profane feet cannot go. I do not wonder they should conceal the interior of the temple, but rather that they should reveal so much. Strange, for instance, that Kali should ever be unveiled! The goddess is now only five or six yards away, but for a time quite shut from our view by a dense wall of naked backs, every muscle in which is corrugated by the effort to get nearer to Kali. I was almost in despair of seeing Kali at all, but Dr. Hunter held a silver talisman in his hand, at sight of which three stalwart worshipers leaped upon the stone platform and pummeled away at the wall of backs until an impression was slowly made.

One after another veered to the side, and through a rift in the hag-ridden mass I beheld the face and upper form of Kali. It is, perhaps, well enough that I am unable to convey her face to your readers photographically. They will have one nightmare the less. Her visage, of ogreish size, is black as tar, save for three huge blood-red eyes (one in the forehead), red eyebrows, and a red tongue lolling down and dripping blood on her breast. Two erect cobra-heads make the ornamentation of Kali's cheeks, and a crown of gold and red, haloed with black smoke rays, is on her head. She has four jeweled arms and hands, of these two, blood-red, are held one upward, the other downward; the others bear respectively a reeking rapier and the head it has just cut off. Her form, below the breast, is in a sort of pit, where several people stood making offerings. It so happened that while I was gazing, the head of one of those who had got so close, turned, and I beheld, beside the fearful face of Kali, the countenance of a young woman which seemed to me possibly by contrast almost beautiful.

When I had made a few notes of the details about Kali and her shrine we drew off a little way, and then for the first time I caught sight of an animal sacrifice. I cannot obliterate from my eyes the frightful scene. For a space of twenty feet the pavement was wet with blood, and all around were strewn the decapitated kids in their last convulsions. There was a wooden vise to hold the animal's neck, and beside it an executioner with sword over busy. As I turned away there rose before me the great face of Buddha. From such a scene as this it was that his heart recoiled and bade men harm nothing that had life; from that hideous three-eyed fury he turned and said to the cowering masses "Behold, I bring you glad tidings; there is no God."

"Doctoring" Coffee in New York.

[Chicago Tribune.]

The officers of the New York sanitary bureau procured samples of the coloring matters used in "doctoring" coffee, and also of the unroasted beans so treated, and found that the coloring matter contained both arsenic and lead, also chrome yellow, chemically known as chromate of lead; Prussian blue, known to chemists as ferrocyanide of potassium; yellow ochre, which frequently contains arsenic; amber, Venetian red, lampblack or drop-black, gum Arabic, soapstone, and charcoal. A careful analysis led to the conclusion that every cup of coffee made from the colored beans, which are put upon the market as Java, contains one-sixtieth of a grain of arsenious acid, a virulent poison.

It was further discovered that Rio coffee, which frequently has a dull gray color in the bean, is placed in a large revolving cylinder and is polished and colored by being treated with a mixture of chrome yellow and Prussian blue, which combined produce a handsome green. Some of the dealers who handle these coffees asserted that they were not aware of the poisonous nature of the coloring matter used, and supposed that whatever was deleterious in the chemicals was volatized and destroyed by the roasting process. The chemists who made the analysis, however, say that it requires an almost white heat to destroy the arsenic, but even the lead will still remain.

From Country to City.

[Helen Wilmans in Chicago Express.]

Coming fresh from the country into a large city one is made to feel his own nothingness. His individuality seems broken to atoms and scattered like sand in a storm; men are cheaper than he thought, and this reflection cheapens him in his own estimation; until at last looking deep down within himself he sees with surprise that it is not he that is broken and scattered, but only the long accumulation of egotistical fancies which he knew not that he possessed.

How Happiness Comes.

[E. S. Leonard.]

We crave good gifts. Wealth, perhaps, or fame, or love. But do we think what they mean? Responsibility; and responsibility means work and self-denial. Happiness is the unknown quantity which is continually working itself out by holding to these.

Astor's Yacht.

[Exchange.]

William Astor's yacht, Nourmahal, has satin-lined beds, hot and cold baths in every state room; and a house on deck finished in mahogany in Queen Anne style, with seats for lounging or observation.

Sarcastically.

"I'd hate to be in your shoes," said a woman, as she was quarreling with a neighbor. "You couldn't get into them," sarcastically replied the neighbor.

Wonderful Cures.

The press of the country is constantly filled with wonderful cures which have transpired through the agency of some medicine in their immediate neighborhood. Some of these have some foundation, but a great number have no better basis than the flighty imagination of the writer. The following case, however, is without precedent, and any one is given the privilege of writing to the subscriber and finding if he tells the truth.

Erie, Pa.

Dr. Hartman—I cannot but feel it my duty to express to you, before your departure from our city, my thanks for the great benefit I received from the use of your medicine, Peruna. One bottle placed me square on my feet, after a sickness of four weeks, which confined me to my bed and then left me lame and crippled. Three days from the commencement of the use of your remedy the cane was dispensed with, and in a week I was perfectly well. N. J. Wright, Business Agent Evening Herald, Erie.

For a pamphlet on the "Ills of Life," address Dr S. B. Hartman & Co. Columbus, Ohio, they will send it free of charge.

Women in the Mints.

[Chicago Herald.]

The "adjusting rooms" of the United States mints are occupied solely by women, who sit in high chairs before tables, marble-topped, and protected at the edges with bands of leather. Their tools are a pair of scales for weighing the money, sets of tin bowls to put it in, and a file. The round pieces of unstamped coins are brought to them in wooden boxes. Each piece has to be weighed three times. A mistake in the weight of one piece of even almost infinitesimal proportion may cause the worker to lose her place. It seldom, if ever, happens, however, that one is charged with incompetency, or worse, carelessness. An expert adjuster handles from $3,000 to $7,500 silver dollar coins. The condemned coins are sent back to be melted over; some, being only a trifle out of standard weight, she can file down. For this she is provided with a leather apron to catch the dust, the loss in which can be, and must be, measured by the grain. The water in which the ladies wash their hands when they are through filing is carefully preserved and filtered for the dust.

Watterson's Poker Game.

[Savannah Morning News.]

An anecdote of Henry Watterson is printed in a recent Washington letter. Some years ago Mr. Watterson happened to be in Indianapolis, and while there sat down to a game of poker with "Dick" Bright, who was recently sergeant-at-arms of the senate and president of the city horse railroad. Watterson had great luck. The money rolled in upon him. When he was about $4,000 ahead he began to think how he would spend it. "I will ride home in the best hack this city affords," he said. Before a great while he had $5,000 in winnings. "I will drive to my hotel with four white horses, and a darky leading each one," was his exultant announcement. From that moment his luck turned. Every cent in his pile was gone and his pocket-book began to look thin. The railroad president fumbled in his pocket. Taking out a car ticket he passed it across the table. "Here, Watterson, you said you should ride home, put that in your pocket and you can." Watterson walked, and still keeps the car ticket as a reminder of the night.

The Polar Star Shifting.

[Scientific American.]

A few thousand years hence the familiar constellations will have changed their forms, and the present polar star will no longer hang above the pole of the earth. And yet how peaceful is the picture that on star-lit nights is unrolled before the eyes! How fixed and immovable the stars appear! How serenely in her present aspect the fairest of the stars treads her mazy path, just now so rarely beautiful, as she oscillates eastward of the sun, while so accurately have the men of science mapped her course that the moment when she turns her steps toward the sun is as reliably computed as the increase of the days or the changes of the moon!

John Ruskin confesses himself a misanthrope "to the extent of wishing most people out of my way when I am disposed to enjoy myself."

Unity: The truth: there is always time for the doing of that which one really desires and fully determines to do.

"Rough on Rats" clears out Rats, Mice, 15c.

"Rough on Corns" for Corns, Bunions, 15c.

Thin people, "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, &c. $1.

"Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Buchu-paiba," great kidney and urinary cure.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

"Rough on Coughs," troches, 15c; liquid, 25c.

For children, slow in development, puny and delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Dentist" Tooth Powder. Try it. 15c.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Sexual Debility cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, for feverishness, worms, constipation; tasteless. 25c.

Stinging, irritation, all Kidney and Urinary complaints cured by "Buchu-paiba." $1.

Night sweats, fever, chills, malaria, dyspepsia, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

My husband (writes a lady) is three times the man since using "Wells' Health Renewer."

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

Prevalence of Kidney complaint in America; "Buchu-paiba" is a quick, complete cure. $1.

Large moths, dragon flies, and butterflies are the favorite motives with Parisian women.

Youth and Age.

The time for action is in our youth. It is then that we gather in the grapes. With freckled faces, sunburnt hands and bare feet we wander from vine to vine, from trellis to trellis in every exuberance of childish glee and spirits. In age we quietly sit in the shade, and while the hours away in conversation with our friends while we sip the wine, which is the better for the long years which have passed since the vintage. In youth we should learn wisdom. It is thus we should sow the seeds which are to bear fruit for the future. We should be taught that PERUNA is the greatest medicine ever discovered, and that it has worked some wonderful cures. There is a book which can be procured at the drug stores, which tells you all about this medicine. It is entitled the "Ills of Life." Ask for it, and read it through, and then buy PERUNA and you will never regret it. Send to Dr. S. B. Hartman & Co., Columbus, Ohio, for a book on the "Ills of Life," gratis.

$50 goes if Centaurine fails to help or cure the worst cases of corks, scratches, sore necks or wounds of any kind on horse or man. Sold by W. T. Callar. Price 50 cts.

New Testimonials of Dennis' Remedies.

"Your Blood Liver and Kidney Cure for me is all right. I will take the third bottle." Mrs. G. S. Moore, Smethport. Price $1.

Mrs. Davidson, of Eldred, says: "Your Great Blood and Liver Cure is curing my hands by using your Balm of Gilead Salve at the same time, of Salt Rheum."

Mrs. R. Middough, Duke Centre, Pa., says: "Your remedies are doing for me more than anything that I have ever used for general debility and kidney trouble." The Great American Panacea for all purposes required is claimed to be superior to all other pain killing agents, by all persons using it. Price 25 cents. Sold and manufactured by G. T. Dennis, Prentissvale, Pa. ☞For sale by E. B. McCoy, Smethport, Pa.

As When She was Young.

"I have used Parker's Hair Balsam and like it better than any similar preparation I know of," writes Mrs. Ellen Perry, wife of Rev. P. Perry, of Coldbrook Springs, Mass. "My hair was almost entirely gray, but a dollar bottle of the Balsam has restored the softness, and the brown color it had when I was young—not a single gray hair left. Since I began applying the Balsam my hair has stopped falling out, and I find that it is a perfectly harmless and agreeable dressing."

MISCELLANEOUS.

MASONIC HALL
FURNITURE STORE!
Specht & Sasse
We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and county with
FURNITURE
of all kinds and of
PRICE AND QUALITY
to suit the purchaser.
Undertaking in all its branches.
Full and Complete Line of
WALL PAPER!
Constantly on Hand.
Friends and patrons are invited
CALL AND SEE US
in our location, and
Look at our Stock
SPECHT & SASSE,
Main St., Smethport, Pa.

A PRESENT OF $50.00
—TO—
Horsemen and Farmers.

CENTAURINE!
—THE GREAT—
Cleansing and Healing Compound
is positively guaranteed to cure the worst case of Scratches, Corks, Sore Necks, Mud Fever, or Wounds of any kind on Horse or Man. Centaurine has had a local reputation for twenty years, dating back to the fall of '59, when the product of petroleum was discovered. This is no advertising dodge. The above $50.00 goes. Ask your druggist what our instructions are in regard to it. Recommendations are found in its praise. It costs you nothing if it fails to perform what it is advertised to do. Price 50 cents per bottle.

OUR TONIC LAXATIVE
HORSE POWDER
is a purely vegetable preparation, free from any mineral, and has a local reputation with Centaurine. They are put up in tin cans, retaining their medical properties while being used. The only true Tonic and Blood Cleansing Compound in the market. Price 35 cents per box.

Don't forget our
White Pine Petroleum Hoof Ointment
The great assister of nature in softening the hardened and feverish hoofs. Try a package of these valuable preparations, and if they don't prove as represented, get your money. Price 25 cents per box. Manufactured by
WILSON & BRENEMAN,
Pharmaceutists,
KENDALL CREEK, PA.
For sale at W. T. Callar's, Smethport, Pa.

1846.
THE
NOISELESS
NEW
CLIPPER!
DURABLE
LIGHT DRAFT
The Triumph Reapers
Center-Cut SEYMOUR MOWER
D. S. MORGAN & CO.

T. L. McKEAN, agent, at Wilcox, Pa., and Smethport, Pa.

Good Pay for Agents. [illegible] Write to [illegible] Philadelphia, Pa.

Miscellaneous.

PETER HENDERSON & CO.'S
SEEDS AND PLANTS
Are Annually Sown and Planted in Half a Million Gardens!
☞ This Year's Catalogue Free on Application.
PETER HENDERSON & CO. 35 & 37 Cortlandt Street, NEW YORK.

D. Langell's Asthma and Catarrh Remedy.

Having struggled 20 years between life and death with ASTHMA or PHTHISIC, treated by eminent physicians and receiving no benefit, I was compelled, during the last five years of my illness to sit on my chair day and night gasping for breath; my sufferings were beyond description. In despair I experimented on myself by compounding roots and herbs and inhaling the medicine thus obtained. I fortunately discovered this WONDERFUL CURE for ASTHMA and CATARRH, warranted to relieve the most stubborn case of ASTHMA IN FIVE MINUTES, so that the patient can lie down to rest and sleep comfortably. Any person not fully satisfied after using one-third of a box, can return the remainder to the proprietor and the money will be refunded, or send me your address for a trial package FREE OF CHARGE. Mrs. W. T. Brown, Monroe, Texas, writes: "I suffered with Asthma 30 years. Your Great Remedy completely cured me. I wish all afflicted with Asthma and Catarrh, to send for it." Publish this for the benefit of the afflicted. Should your druggist not keep the Remedy, I can send it by mail on receipt of price $1.00. For sale by all druggists. Address D. LANGELL, Applecreek, Ohio.

THE COMPLETE HOME. Agents wanted for this beautiful book. New edition—New bindings—New illustrations from new designs. Superbly gotten up. Same low price. Adapted to all classes. Sells at sight. Agents doing big work. EXCELLENT TERMS. The handsomest prospectus ever issued. Apply now. BRADLEY, GARRETSON & Co., 66 North 4th St. Philadelphia, Pa. Also other grand new books and Bibles.

GUENTHER'S LUNG HEALER,
REMOVE THE MUCUS.
FOR THE CURE OF
CONSUMPTION
Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh of the chest and all Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs.
Price [illegible] cents and $1.00. Ask your Druggist for it.
TRADE MARK.
GUENTHER & Co. Pittsburgh.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All of either sex succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

CUBA BRANCH. To take effect Jan. 1, 1884.

Westward 28	Westward 26	Stations.	Eastward 25	Eastward 27
p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.
3 27	9 07	Ar. ......Cuba...... Lv	10 00	5 00
1 51	7 25	Lv. Little Genesee ar	11 42	6 45
1 15	7 10	......Bolivar......	11 55	6 56

R. C. WILLIAMS, Gen'l Man'gr.
JNO. C. McKENNA, G. P. A.

BRADFORD BORDELL & KINZUA RAILroad Time Table. Takes effect Monday, Jan. 1, 1884.

SOUTHWARD TRAINS.

STATIONS.	1	3	5	7
	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.
Bradford......Dep	9 10	1 30	4 30	
Smethport......Ar	10 05	2 20	5 25	
Duke Centre	9 31	2 51	5 51	
Eldred	9 47	3 07	6 15	
Bolivar	10 31	4 31	7 11	7 20
Richburg	10 48	4 47	7 25	6 47
Allentown	11 05	5 05	7 42	7 45
Wellsville	11 50	5 50	8 10	8 20

NORTHWARD TRAINS.

STATIONS.	2	4	6	8
	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Wellsville......Lv	6 00	9 30	2 15	6 00
Allentown	6 35	10 05	2 53	6 35
Richburg	6 47	10 17	3 05	7 00
Bolivar	7 05	10 29	3 17	7 00
Eldred	8 00	11 30	4 20	
Duke Centre	8 24	11 48	4 39	
Smethport	7 50	11 30	4 10	
Bradford......Ar	8 40	12 10	5 00	

Through line between Bradford, Smethport Eldred and all points in the Allegany oil field.
SUNDAY TRAINS—Leave Wellsville at 7:30 a.m.; Allentown, 8:05; Richburg, 8:17; Bolivar 8:29; Eldred, 9:30; Duke Centre, 9:49; Smethport, 9:38, arriving at Bradford at 11:10 a.m. Returning—Leave Bradford at 4 p.m., arriving at Smethport at 5:30; Duke Centre, 5:21; Eldred 5:40; Bolivar, 6:41; Richburg, 6:51; Allentown, 7:02; Wellsville, 7:40.

Bring in Your Work Early
—AND—
AVOID THE GREAT RUSH!
THE
MINER OFFICE
IS NOW TURNING OUT AS
NEAT AND ARTISTIC
—WORK IN THE—
JOB PRINTING
Line as is done in any Establishment in this section of the state.
A TRIAL ORDER IS SOLICITED
—AND—
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

BUFFALO NEW YORK & PHILADELPHIA RAILROAD.

Time Table takes effect June 4, 1884.

NORTHWARD.			STATIONS.	SOUTHWARD.		
p.m.	p.m.	a.m. Ar.		Lv. a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
7.00	4 06	10 35	Buffalo	8 00	1 40	4 46
			Ebenezer			
			Spring Brook			
			Elma			
			Jamison			
6 14	2 38	9 50	East Aurora	8 47	2 26	[illegible]
			Wales			
			Holland			
			Protection			
5 36	2 56	9 12	Sardinia Jun	9 25	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 20	2 32	9 00	Arcade	9 32	[illegible]	[illegible]
			Yorkshire			
5 07	2 32	8 47	Machias	9 55	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 56	2 25	8 35	Franklinville	10 0[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
			Ischua			
4 24	1 57	8 03	Hinsdale	10 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
			Erie Rly Junc			
4 04	1 43	7 47	Olean	10 54	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 15			Bradford	12 05	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 43	1 26	7 26	Portville	11 15	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 21	1 04	7 04	Eldred	11 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 14	12 57	6 56	Larrabees	11 30	[illegible]	[illegible]
			Sartwell			
			Turtle Point			
2 43	12 33	6 30	Port Allegany	12 0[illegible]	[illegible]	
			Liberty			
			Keating			
			Shippen			
1 45	11 20		Emporium	1 4[illegible]		[illegible]
p.m.	a.m.	a.m. Lv.		Ar. p.m.	p.m.	p.m.

a.m. lv		ar
3.20	Harrisburg	[illegible]
11 20	Philadelphia	[illegible]
8 00	New York	[illegible]
11 2[illegible]	Baltimore	[illegible]
10 10	Washington	[illegible]
p.m. lv		ar a.m.

CLERMONT BRANCH.

L'v Northw'd P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	L'v Southw'd A.M.	P.M.
3.05	6.55	Larrabees	11.45	[illegible]
2.57	6.47	Prindle	11.[illegible]	[illegible]
2.42	6.38	Farmers Valley	12.[illegible]	[illegible]
2.30	6.28	Smethport	12.14	[illegible]
2.10	6.12	Crosby	12.[illegible]	[illegible]
2.07	6.10	Colegrove	12.[illegible]	[illegible]
2.04	6.07	Hamlin	12.[illegible]	[illegible]
1.52	5.50	Wernwag	12.[illegible]	[illegible]
1.42	5.50	Clermont	1.[illegible]	[illegible]

OLEAN, BRADFORD & WARREN DIVISION.

EASTWARD.

	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Bradford......lv	7 35	9 15	[illegible]	[illegible]
Tarport	7 40	9 20	[illegible]	[illegible]
Babcock Mills	7 48	9 26	[illegible]	[illegible]
Derrick	7 52	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Gillmor	7 58	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Red Rock	8 00	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bells Camp	8 25	10 0[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
State Line	8 3[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Knapps Creek	8 40	10 15	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rock City	8 4[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Four Mile	8 5[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Olean	9 2[illegible]	11 10	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bolivar	10 20	3 45	7 50	
Richburg......ar	10 30	3 55	[illegible]	

WESTWARD.

	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Richburg......lv	6 44	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bolivar	6 50	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Olean	8 0[illegible]	11 10	[illegible]	[illegible]
Four Mile	8 45	11 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rock City	8 5[illegible]	11 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Knapps Creek	9 [illegible]	11 53	[illegible]	[illegible]
State Line	9 [illegible]	12 00	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bells Camp	9 0[illegible]	12 0[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Red Rock	9 27	12 21	[illegible]	[illegible]
Gillmor	9 25	12 25	[illegible]	[illegible]
Derrick	9 [illegible]	12 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Babcock Mills	9 3[illegible]	12 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Tarport	9 41	12 41	[illegible]	[illegible]
Bradford......ar	9 45	12 45	[illegible]	[illegible]

Sunday trains leaves Olean at 3:30 p.m., arriving at Bradford 5:18 p.m. Leave Bradford at 9:15 a.m. arriving at Olean 11:00 a.m.

KENDALL & ELDRED DIVISION.

Eastward p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	STATIONS.	Westward a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
7 18	4 05	10 58	ar......Richburg......lv	6 1[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7 11	4 11	10 51	Bolivar	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 50	[illegible]	9 15	Eldred	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 36	[illegible]	8 59	Prentissvale	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 31	2 43	8 54	Duke Centre	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 2[illegible]	2 3[illegible]	8 47	Rixford	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
5 09	2 19	8 38	Summit City	8 3[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 55	2 02	8 17	Dallas	8 4[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 45	1 55	8 10	Sawyer	8 5[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 40	1 50	8 05	Lafferty	8 5[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 35	1 45	8 00	Tarport	9 0[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 30	1 40	7 55	lv......Bradford......ar	9 1[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

BRADFORD & KINZUA DIVISION.

Eastward p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	STATIONS.	Westward a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
6 00	3 25	11 25	ar......Bradford......lv	7 00	10 40	4 [illegible]
7 42	2 59	11 17	DeGolia	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7 39	2 54	11 11	Custer City	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7 31	2 47	11 04	Song Bird	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7 25	2 35	10 5[illegible]	Elmwood	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
7 15	2 25	10 43	Marshburg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 56	1 55	10 2[illegible]	Wildcat	8 25	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 5[illegible]	1 25	10 10	Morrisons	8 5[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 30	1 15	10 04	Dew Drop	9 00	[illegible]	[illegible]
6 20	1 00	9 55	Kinzua	9 15	11 40	6 [illegible]

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	via B.B.P.&W.RR	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
5 30		9 30	lv......Warren......ar	[illegible]	12 14	[illegible]
5 15		9 0[illegible]	Irvineton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4 30		6 24	Tidioute	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 10		7 00	Oil City	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
9 45		8 20	Pittsburg	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
a.m.		a.m.			p.m.	a.m.

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

LEAVE ROCHESTER at 7.30 a.m. and 2.55 p.m., arriving at Olean 12.35 p.m. and 2.17 p.m. LEAVE OLEAN at 2.00 a.m. and 1.51 p.m. arriving at Rochester at 7.30 and 12.10 p.m.
WM. S. BALDWIN, Gen'l Passenger Agent.
J. W. WATSON, Supt. Narrow Gauge Division.

ROCHESTER & PITTSBURG R. R.
New Time Table, take effect Monday, Feb. 17, 1884.

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

EASTWARD.	STATIONS.	WESTWARD.
[illegible]	Rochester	[illegible]
[illegible]	Wyoming	[illegible]
[illegible]	Warsaw	[illegible]
[illegible]	Gainesville	[illegible]
[illegible]	Salamanca	[illegible]
[illegible]	Bradford	[illegible]
[illegible]	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
[illegible]	Ridgway	[illegible]
[illegible]	Falls Creek	[illegible]
[illegible]	Clayville	[illegible]

BUFFALO DIVISION.

EASTWARD.	STATIONS.	WESTWARD.
[illegible]	Buffalo	[illegible]
[illegible]	Orchard Park	[illegible]
[illegible]	Golden	[illegible]
[illegible]	West Valley	[illegible]

[illegible]

JAS. T. GARDNER, Gen'l Superintendent.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad. New Time Table takes effect Tuesday, May 13th, 1884.

AR. EASTWARD.	STATIONS.	L'V WESTWARD.
[illegible]	Coudersport	[illegible]
[illegible]	Port Allegany	[illegible]

Trains run on standard time.
B. A. McCLURE, Supt.